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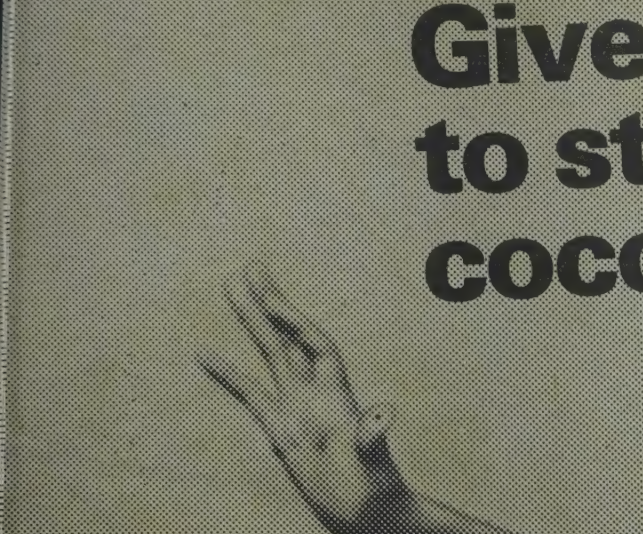

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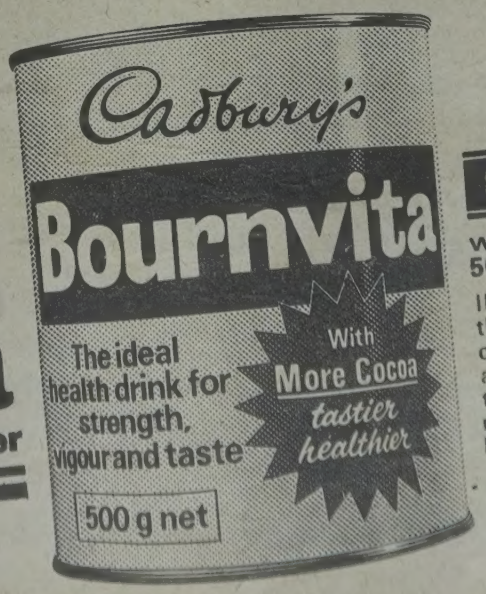

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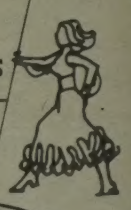

1st Prize

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  - A 'Screen Test' with Yash Chopra.
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* A glamorous cover feature. Courtesy: 'Beautiful' Magazine.
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a Fashion-India presentatio

NEETU MARWAHA

A graduate in History and Sociology from Elphinstone College, Neetu is a very creative individual. At present she is doing a diploma course in dress designing at the Sophia Polytechnic, and a short term course at the Institute of Catering, Bombay.

Neetu took an active part in all the school and college elocution and dramatic competitions. She loves travelling, meeting people, gardening, interior decoration, cooking and both Western and Indian music. "I like modelling, but as a pastime, not to take it up professionally," she says.

She thinks that "today's teenage society is full of fun and life."

But though so modern in her outlook, she prefers an arranged marriage.

Photograph: Farokh Reporter

VOL. XXXII NO. 38 BOMBAY

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FAROKH REPORTER

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER
B. K. SANIL

PRINTER
R. S. SARANGAN

PRINTED & PUBLISHED AT
SANJ VARTAMAN PRESS
BOMBAY SAMACHAR MARG, BOMBAY-400 023

PROPRIETORS
EVE'S WEEKLY LTD., BOMBAY-400 023

CORRESPONDENTS

PUSHPA HANS
1-13, Lajpat Nagar 3, New Delhi-24.

TAPATI MOOKERJI
235/2, Acharya Jagadish Bose Rd.,Calcutta-20.

S. J. KURUVILLA
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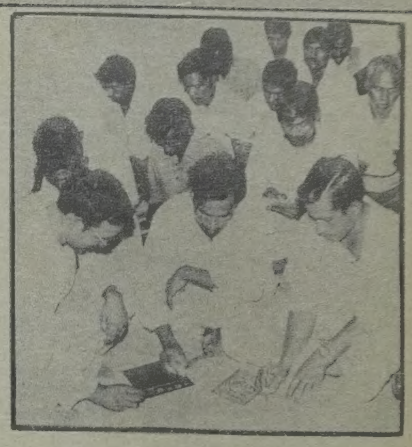
ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION

Inland Rs. 85. Foreign Rs. 127 (Sea Mail)

this week

ADULT EDUCATION



More than three decades after Independence, India has 380.7 million illiterates, and while their percentage may be decreasing, their number is increasing. After dithering with the problem all these long years, the present Government is shortly launching a serious campaign, the National Adult Education Programme, to overcome this major obstacle to democracy and progress.

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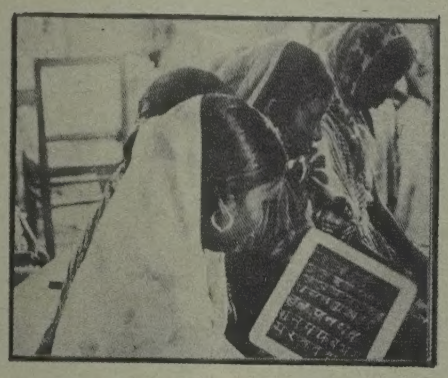

WHAT WOMEN CAN DO

Illiteracy is much more prevalent among women, and few of them have either the time or the facility to attend regular classes. In this situation, educated women, whether working or housewives, can do a great deal if they use their spare time to help their less fortunate sisters.

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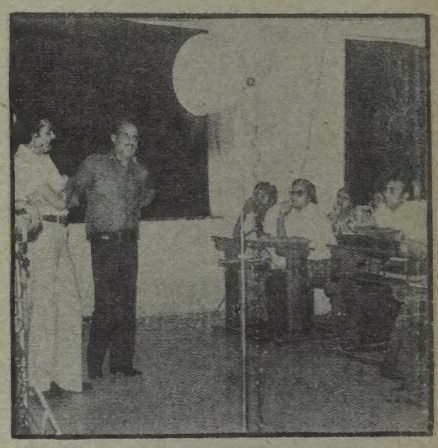
CONTINUING EDUCATION



The S.N.D.T., started by that great champion of Women's Education, Maharshi Karve, has achieved a remarkable degree of success in training women for various careers, and now it has undertaken its Continuing Education programme. Those who had to discontinue their studies can now resume them, or take up a new course in which they are interested.

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WOMEN OF CHINA

Chinese women were perhaps the most self-effacing and docile in the world, not excepting even the women of India. And now they are enjoying a degree of equality with males that can well be the envy of their Western counterparts. But their struggle will not be over until they achieve complete equality with their men folk.

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ALSO

Part IV of the New Mills & Boon novel "To Begin Again" — **Page 18,** Canadian landscapes — **Page 21,** Women's News — **Page 27,** Film: Chintu — A serious professional — **Page 29,** Children's Page — **Page 41,** Fractures and their treatment — **Page 42.**

REGULAR FEATURES

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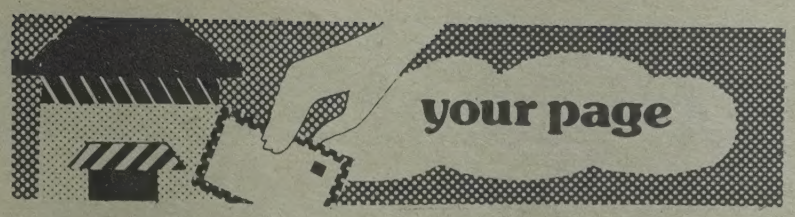

1st prize

TEACHER'S PAY

Around 'Teacher's Day' every year, we witness a host of functions, inaugurating the collection of funds for Teachers' Welfare.

Why should the Teaching profession — a so-called 'noble profession' — be singled out for such ignominy? The idea of dropping coins into tins, is associated with the Blind, the Deaf, and in general with all handicapped members of society. How can teachers, whose work demands a high level of intelligence and a subtle combination of several skills and talents, be bracketed with physically and, perhaps, even mentally handicapped persons?

Is all this done only to salve the guilty conscience of society and the Education Department of the Government, who, on the one hand feed the teachers on trite phrases and empty flattery, while on the other, spare no effort to relegate them to an inferior status in the country? Why cannot teachers be assured of a competitive wage, medical benefits and other facilities which they can claim as their right, instead of being expected to receive it as largesse doled out by some philanthropic organisation?

It is, indeed, ironical that we expect the hands, which mould the character of the future generation, to be cupped to beg for favours and benefits that every other profession takes for granted. What a sad and shameful state of affairs!

Mrs. Christina D'Costa, Bombay

It would appear you belong to the noble profession, and we salute you for speaking out. It is, indeed, high time the teacher was given his due, both professionally and financially. Those of the older generation who had put him on a pedestal now watch helplessly as his head rolls in the dust. We are all for the teacher — BUT, the true teacher, the learned teacher, the dedicated teacher. Not the shams and the hypocrites who infest the profession these days.

2nd prize

WAKE UP, DELHI

The kidnapping in broad daylight and subsequent murders of the Chopra children in Delhi seems at last to have penetrated the callous indifference of its citizens to their fellow human beings.

Though the girl screamed for help as the car was driven through crowded streets, none of the passers-by made any real attempt to rescue her. One did indeed inform the police. But could the people in the streets not have made any effort on their own? A couple of cars or scooters chasing the car would certainly have frightened the kidnappers and saved the girl and boy from being killed. This sort of crime is only the natural result of the tolerance and acquiesence which the Delhi citizens have continually shown towards the harassment of women in public places. Not a finger is lifted to help a woman from the attentions of any rowdy who chooses to lay hands on her. There are only blank faces or worse still malicious grins.

If they had followed the example of the Calcutta citizens in giving short shrift to Eve teasers, such an unfortunate incident would never have happened. No one could have driven a car with a screaming woman through the streets of Calcutta without being stopped. It is not provincial chauvinism which prompts this letter, as I am not a Bengali. But having lived in Calcutta for several years, I am shocked time and again by the extreme self-centredness displayed by the average citizen of Delhi.

A Mother, Kerala

Last week we published a letter from Bombay, on the same topic, only then it was the Bombayite who was found wanting. It would seem, therefore, that this is not just a Delhi malaise, and there will perhaps be many Calcuttans who will bemoan the lack of civic spirit in their city.

3rd prize

TEST OF THE TUBE

A decade back, Christian Barnard performed the world's first heart transplant: a great achievement which was made greater still, by the media. Extravagant claims were made and unreasonable hopes were raised. Nothing materialised, however, and Dr. Barnard himself faded into near-oblivion. Research has not stopped, but it is certainly more reserved. The Green Revolution is another instance of such over-exposure and under-achievement.

Will the test-tube creation be another nine-day wonder? For instance, how many hospitals, or even laboratories, will be able to effort the necessary equipment? How many doctors will take to this exacting discipline? How many people can pay for the operation? If these difficulties can be overcome, will the whole procedure be mechanised like, say, poultry-farming? How, then, can a woman be sure that the child she bears, is her legitimate child? In case of incubator mishaps, what happens to our notions of legitimacy and illegitimacy? What about sex itself — how many couples will go through traumatic sex, when they can do it with a test-tube?

These questions are not vital, but neither are they trivial. A consideration of these and other social and moral problems will put the whole issue in proper perspective.

K. Jayanthi, Madras

A whole host of doubts and queries arises out of this "miracle birth". In a typical case of mass hysteria egged on by the media (pun intended), mother Lesley Brown has even been identified with the Immaculate Conception. We must wait and see. Already, British medical researchers have struck a note of warning: there is high risk, in the implantation technique, of producing an abnormal foetus.

THE CHALLENGE

Recently my daughter's friend lost her father.

The father was more than a father to the child. The mother had been stricken by meningitis while the girl and her brother were still very young and it was the father who strained himself to be both mother and father to these children. Overwhelmed with grief, the girl began to cling to his possessions, losing all interest in life. This abnormal grief continued for some time until — miraculously and suddenly—it dawned on her that she was the most precious of his possessions. . . being a part of him. The greatest tribute she could give him was to bring out the best in herself. The revelation of this truth completely changed her attitude. She is now determined to face life with a challenge and complete her studies.

What a grand way of turning a calamity to advantage! Isn't life what you make of it?

Mrs. Ramakrishnan, Ajmer

It certainly is. And it is to the credit of the grieving young girl that she used a little psychology and a good dollop of philosophy to get out of her self-pity and her sorrow.

READER'S VOICE

SILENT SUFFERERS FOREVER?

With reference to "A Taste of Our Daily Poison" (June 17), it is a fact that we are all being poisoned slowly by pesticides used by farmers with the knowledge and cooperation of the higher authorities; and adulterants added to foodstuffs by unscrupulous manufacturers. The percentage of residual poison in fruits, vegetables, milk and grains is the highest in India, as also the adulteration of foods and drinks. What can the poor consumer do to fight this? There isn't a strong enough consumer movement as yet in our country to prevent this slow murder of the people. We are lethargic and it seems the government is preoccupied with other matters.

Can you imagine the plight of the people who have to depend entirely on hotels and restaurants for all their food? How much more adulterated that food is, is anybody's guess.

Even in a small place like Bangalore, there are a few well-known eating places where inferior, adulterated ingredients are used to cook food. I have complained to the authorities about these establishments, but no action has been taken. Why? Because their palms have been greased so well that they are untouchable (pardon my pun).

So, we the public have to suffer in silence. (P. Pathak Bangalore.)

ADULT EDUCATION:

THE WRITER, WHO IS THE SOCIAL EDUCATION OFFICER, BOMBAY, DISCUSSES THE FORMIDABLE CHALLENGE OF EDUCATING THE 380.7 MILLION ILLITERATES OF INDIA, AND THE CHANCES OF THE FITFUL PROGRESS MADE SO FAR BEING REPLACED BY A SUSTAINED CAMPAIGN UNDER THE NAEP TO BE LAUNCHED ON OCTOBER 2

B. G. Wani

What is Adult Education?

Adult education has deep roots in the history of human civilisation. It is obvious that the need and usefulness of adult education in its vague and comprehensive sense, have been recognised in all societies in the world. The Industrial Revolution, which came over Europe in the 18th Century, brought in great rapidity of change both in economic and social aspects. The changed living conditions of labour and general consequences of industrialisation provided the impetus for adult education.

We have excellent examples of adult education — in Denmark through their famous Folk High School, in Britain, U.S.S.R., China. So adult education, as it is generally understood, was born of the needs created by industrialisation. At the same time other factors like the struggle for national independence and for cultural autonomy, the great religious, political and trade union movements and the secular idea, etc. have all played a considerable part in the development of Adult Education.

Position in the 20th Century:

Some of the factors which contributed to the growth of adult education, can be listed as:

1) Development of science and technology and its application.

2) Increase in the leisure time of men due to application of science and technology.

3) A greater fusion or rising standard of living among the population.

4) Development of mass media of communication.

Education Commission's thinking

The Education Commission appointed by the Government of India, while dealing with the subject of Adult Education, states:

"The function of adult education in a democracy is to provide every adult citizen with an opportunity for education of the type which he wishes and which he should have for his personal enrichment, professional advancement and effective participation in social and political life. . . In normal conditions programmes of adult education presume universal literacy. In the Indian context, 70 per cent of the people are unable to read and write and naturally liquidation of illiteracy becomes a matter of immediate national concern. . .

"The scope of adult education is as wide as life itself. Its requirements are somewhat different from those of the normal school system."

Objectives of Adult Education:

As the Education Commission of India (1964-66) has put it, "One of the major plans in the strategy of a society which is determined to achieve economic development, social transformation and effective social security should be to educate its citizens to participate in its developmental programmes willingly, intelligently and efficiently. This is particularly urgent in a society in which masses of people have missed schooling and in which the education given has been irrelevant to the developmental needs. The farmer who tills the soil or the worker who turns the machine must understand the nature

ADULT LITERACY : A New Momentum

Asia is the largest storehouse of the world's illiterates. Of the 783 million people who were illiterate, in 1971, 579 million were found in Asia alone. Of these, India claims as many as 380.7 million. And this staggering figure is increasing each year. According to a recent survey in Greater Bombay, nearly 6,50,00 adult men and women cannot read or write.

The literacy drive was one of the priorities of political and youth organisations in the pre-independence years. Eradication of illiteracy figured among the top five activities on Gandhiji's agenda when he went from village to village stirring crowds in the struggle for independence. Congress workers were encouraged to tackle this issue as an integral part of development work. But after independence the momentum dropped. Today it has almost disappeared as a voluntary activity. And the number of illiterates in India since 1947 has increased by 100 million.

Educated Indians have not grasped the urgency of this issue. Students remain apathetic observers and the authorities do not fire their imagination with the role they can play. A University Department Head, who as a young person had plunged into the freedom struggle, remarked that just after Independence she and a group of friends, went to the Vice-Chancellor of the University with the proposal that he should insist that each student, before graduating, must teach at least five people how to read and write. "But the Vice-Chancellor waived aside our proposals — and our enthusiasm."

On paper, the Government of India has done all it can to promote literacy. Under the Fifth Five Five Year Plan, literacy was given the status of "non-formal education." The Education Commission of India (1964) enunciated that literacy programmes must be evolved and made more meaningful. Instead of simply teaching people to read and write, these programmes should be work-oriented, with projects that can develop the learners' productive skills. The entire project must be related to the working and living conditions of the people. They will thus be made 'functionally' literate — with the farmer or industrial worker being helped to think conceptually, reasoning from the basis of his own experience. Literacy programmes can be a strategic factor in national development, and India's vast population can become one of our best resources.

Seen in futuristic trends, functional literacy can spell the emergence of a non-formal system of education, with programmes of rural technology and agriculture, basic educational assistance for small-scale industry and any form of specialisation — be it for apprentices, carpenters, teachers or para-medicos.

Unfortunately, there have been only sporadic efforts to implement these concepts. Modern technological aides like the T.V. and other audio-visual aides have been inconsistently used. The satellite for the SITE (Satellite Instruction Through Experiment) programmes was lent to us by the U.S. for just a year. Under this programme 24,000 villages in six clusters in Andhra Pradesh, Maharashtra, Gujarat, Bihar and Orissa were covered by T.V. Village children aged from five-twelve were given general instruction in the morning,

Retrospect & Prospect

of the soil and the machine and acquire some acquaintance with the scientific processes involved in production in order to adopt new practices and improve upon them."

Some of the main objectives of adult education are:

(1) To evolve a system of social changes and development, which will be in harmony with the genius of the people and solve problems of mass education in a practical way within as short a time as possible.

(2) To enable illiterates to acquire, not the superficial literacy which implies, often without warrant, a capacity to read the printed page, but the far more important capacity of using the heart and intelligence for constructive purposes.

(3) To give greater concreteness and reality to the knowledge acquired by the neoliterates in some significant craft, trade or occupation on the basis of education.

(4) Produce workers who will look upon all kinds of useful work including manual labour, even scavenging, as honourable and who will both be able and willing to stand on their own feet.

(5) Give the citizens a keen sense of personal worth, dignity and efficiency and strengthen in them the desire for self-improvement and social service in a co-operative community.

(6) To enable the people to carry the outlook and attitude acquired in their community environment, into the wider world outside.

Every adult is entitled to demand an opportunity to be acquainted with the new knowledge, the changes which affect economic conditions, political behaviour, national changes and the scientific advancement in the world so that he is able to play his role in the society of which he is a member. This lies at the root of the concept of adult education.

World situation :

The low literacy percentage in the world, particularly that in Asia, Africa and Latin America is alarming. The following statement will show how the total number of illiterate adults has increased from 1950 to 1970 though the total percentage of illiterates has decreased :

The Indian Scene :

The situation in regard to literacy in India is also equally disappointing. The present literacy percentage in India is 29.35 according to the census of 1971. This shows a definite advance over the literacy percentage of 1951 and 1961 which were 16 and 24 respectively. However, the total number of illiterates in India has increased

In spite of the constitutional directives of equal opportunity for education to all sections of people in our country, 86 per cent of the women of our country are illiterate.

No doubt a number of voluntary organisations and also Central and State Governments are doing some work in the field of adult education since the attainment of Independence, but there has been no political will so far on this burning problem. It was only in March 1977 that the new Government installed at the Centre decided to universalise primary education up to the age of 14 years and the highest priority has been given to adult education for the age group 15-35, so that India can achieve at least 45 per cent to 50 per cent literacy within a period of five years by educating 100 million illiterate adults.

Role of the Bombay City Social Education Committee :

The Committee has been conducting a campaign of adult literacy and adult (social) education in Greater Bombay for the last 40 years. It has successfully educated over 15,11,003 adult men and women through a comprehensive programme of adult literacy and general social education, and has also extended the benefit of post-literacy and continuing education to over 4,10,000 people of the industrial community in this city. With over 64.03 per cent literacy, Bombay ranks first in literacy percentage among the metropolitan cities in India. The project of Shramik Vidyapeeth is one of the outstanding programmes of continuing education along with the Matru Vikas Kendras, Mahila Vikas Shalas, study circles, area libraries, circulating libraries, etc. for development of further education programme.

Motivation and public cooperation

It is also very necessary to motivate the adult learners who are

Continued on page 13

INCREASING WORLD ILLITERACY

Year	World's adult population (million)	Literate adults (million)	Illiterate adults (million)	Percentage of total illiterates
1950	1579	879	700	44.3
1960	1869	1134	735	39.3
1970	2287	1504	783	34.2

and Family Planning and agriculture were taught to the adults in the evening. The programmes were prepared in five languages. But unless such work is carried on for a sufficient period of time and there are just as carefully planned follow-up courses whatever is learnt will soon be forgotten. Perhaps the three big stations built at Pune, Hyderabad and Allahabad can now be used for new programmes, and smaller relay stations can be built to take the lessons to the remoter areas.

On October 2, the Union Education Ministry proposes to launch a **National Adult Education Programme (NAEP)** to reach all people in the age group 15-35, within the next five years. The work force for such a drive will be drawn from educational and voluntary institutions. Students in their last year of school or college, teachers, educated village youth, those partially employed or unemployed, ex-servicemen, and other retired personnel and voluntary social workers — in short, anybody who has finished or is about to finish school and has some experience in motivating people will be recruited. All workers will go through a short orientation course on their area of work. There is a flexible system of wages, which are supposed to range from Rs. 50 to Rs. 150.

Interestingly, the Government has kept in mind the life pattern of the people at whom the programme is aimed. Study hours will not conflict with their other work. This is an innovation that existing modes of formal education could learn from. At present, village schools expect their pupils to stay away from the fields during harvesting or sowing and come into the classroom. Under NAEP, about 400 hours of study for about nine months will be considered adequate. This programme can build up an infrastructure that can develop into adult education experiments once the drive is over.

The entire project will cost an estimated Rs. 600 crores.

To wipe out illiteracy from a sub-continent the size of India, requires ventures as bold as NAEP. The single largest factor which such campaigns will have to reckon with, will be the population explosion. The number of illiterates will constantly increase. In the last ten years the population shot up by 21 per cent whereas the rate of literacy has gone up by just 7.1 per cent. Education facilities cannot keep pace with the growth of population — so the number of illiterates increased from 300.1 million in 1951 to 330.4 million in 1961, and grew to 380.7 in 1971. The population from 497 million went up to 546 million, but the rate of literates could only crawl up from 60 million in 1951 to 100 million in 1961 and reached 160 million in 1971.

Massive functional literacy drives along with unorthodox crash programmes mobilising all available educated people are called for if illiteracy is to be wiped out. In fact, it has been estimated that if the earlier enthusiasm had continued and expanded, today we would have been a nation of literates. Many developing countries have achieved higher literacy rates than India, and have overcome similar problems. In China, it was through popular voluntary efforts that illiteracy was completely eradicated. The blame for the Indian failure must be shouldered squarely by her educated elite. It is the one venture which bureauratic interference or indifference need not jeopardise.

Shahnaz Anklesaria

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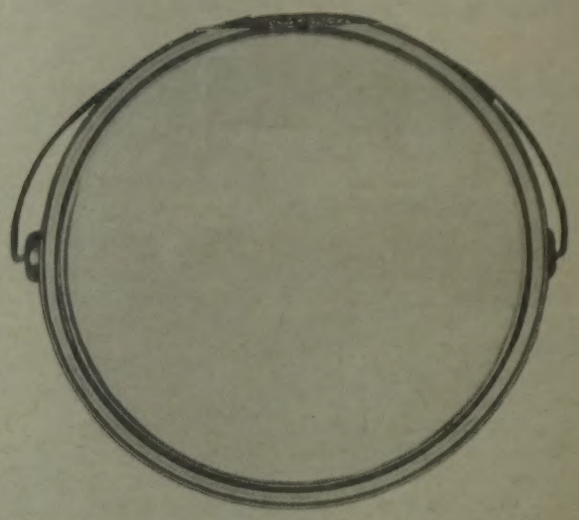

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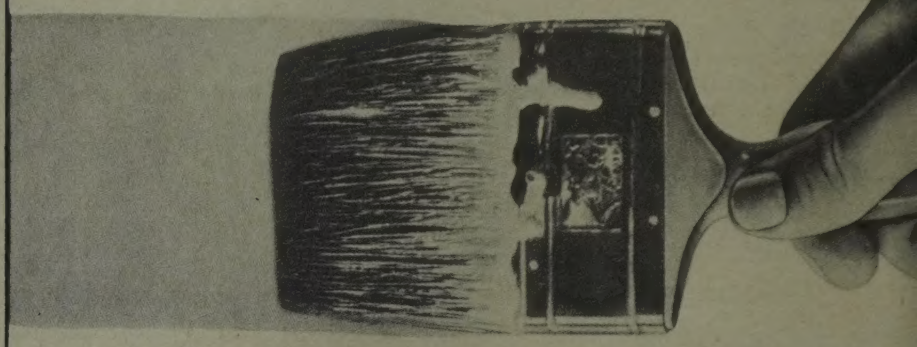

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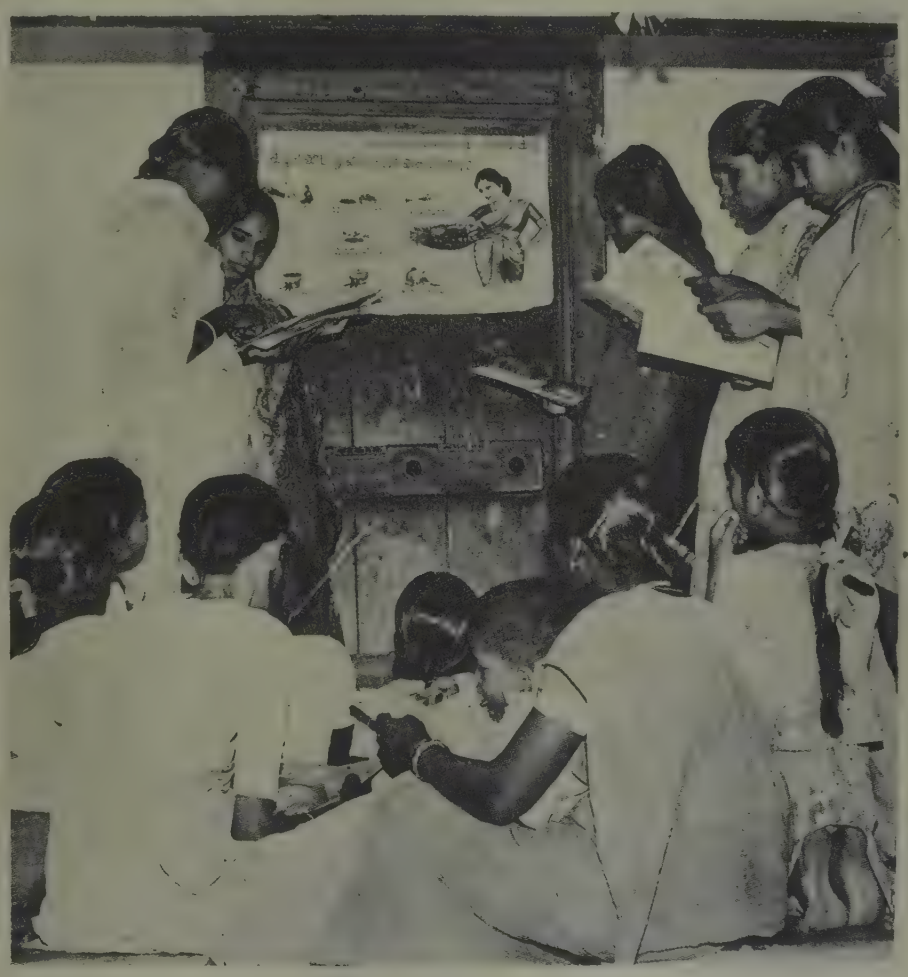
Rajammal P. Devadas
(Principal, Sri Avinashilingam Home Science Autonomous College For Women, Coimbatore).



Adult Education has become one of the important social welfare services in the educational programmes. The Father of the Nation, Mahatma Gandhi, had included adult literacy in his constructive programmes. He pointed out that unless the masses are educated, democracy cannot be sustained effectively. Yet only after 31 years of Independence, has the Government of India issued a Policy Statement on Adult Education which envisages extension of educational facilities to approximately 100 million illiterate persons in the age range of 15-35 years, within the next five years.

The Adult Education policy is proposed to be implemented by launching on Gandhi Jayanthi—October 2, 1978 — the National Adult Education Programme (NAEP), which has been very clearly spelt out by the Union Secretary for Education, Mr. Sabanayagam, I.A.S. While the NAEP realises the need for the acquisition of literacy skills, it emphasises strongly that learning, working and living are inseparable and each acquires a meaning only when correlated with the others.

Accordingly, while literacy must be considered to be indispensable for the illiterate masses, the tasks to be undertaken under the NAEP should not be confined only to literacy, but should be geared to the needs of the adult learners for their development and self-reliance. Hence, the true measure of success of Adult Education must be the development of the people as a whole. In this all-embracing structure of developmental framework women have a major role to play.

Women's potential contribution towards the development of society and nation building falls within three categories: their role within the family, role as members of the work force and role in public life. Do Indian women possess the necessary skills and knowledge to fulfil these roles in a reasonably satisfactory manner? The Report of the Third All India Education Survey gives the following picture:

1. Women's literacy in India is very low. The 1971 census figure indicates that only 18.7 per cent of Indian women are literate leaving 81.3 per cent (about 2.15 million) as illiterates.

2. The literacy level of rural women is even lower at 12.7 per cent.

3. The actual number of adult illiterate women has been increasing by about 2.5 million every year!

This gloomy picture highlights the need to help women play their distinctive roles in national development through relevant education. Education should prepare them not only to be good wives, mothers and members of the family, but also for productive work and service of the country and humanity at large.

The more educated, enlightened and cultured the mothers are, the better will be the intellectual, social and spiritual stimulation their children receive, which in turn, will influence favourably the formation of their character and enrich the quality of thier living. Thus, educated women (working or housewives) can play a strategic role in the development of the future citizens of the country.

The education that millions of Indian women need today is of the simple, functional, non-formal and applied type. It should impart to them high aspirations, make them aware of their duties and functions, help them to assess the resources and situations in different aspects of life and strive to improve them. Therefore, the contents of women's education should be literacy, family life education and child welfare, family living and relationships, nutrition, clothing, housing, home management and vocational skills.

Education in nutrition should reach women who are responsible for food production, selection and preparation, preservation, storage and food service. They need to understand the basic principles of nutrition and their application in daily life, the effects of good nutrition, the consequences of malnutrition, and how to promote optimum nutrition and prevent nutritional deficiencies.

The role of the family is changing rapidly in modern society. The demands and expectations of children in the family have altered, and mothers and fathers today need a knowledge of psychology and child development to meet the needs of children. The soaring cost of living, and the consequent increase of stresses require a new managerial analysis.

Therefore, functional education is indispensable to achieve success in home-making, through proper management of money and other resources. For example, selection of clothing, making and mending garments, care of clothing, may appear simple, but are important activities and need a scientific outlook, understanding and action. Likewise housing and sanitation need careful management for optimum health and harmony in the family.

The NAEP can be carried out only through the availabe infrastructure in the country. All the resources — human and national — must be tapped to the maximum extent, pooled and utilised with vision, vigour and enthusiasm. Such infrastructure includes economic development-oriented schemes and instruction such as the Small Farmers Development Agencies (SFDA), Marginal Farmers and Agricultural Labourers Agencies (MFAL), Crash Scheme for Rural Employment (CSRE) and Panchayats and Cooperatives.

Social amenities and facilities such as Education, Health Care programmes, Roads and Communications, Water Supply, Housing and Electrification, and human organisations such as Schools, Balwadis, Youth Clubs. Radio Listening Groups, Farm Women's Discussion Groups, and Mahalir Manrams (Women's Clubs) have unlimited potential to implement the NAEP.

Every educated woman is the king-pin in this effort, because she can educate a large number of illiterate persons in her spare time. She can understand their needs and aspirations and motivate them through her concern and care. She can bestow her time on her neighbours and educate them. She can participate in local voluntary organisations and undertake simple ventures in collaboration with them. Her single-minded efforts wil prove highly beneficial to the community at large.

The Adult Education Programme involves the following steps :

1. Identification and study of the learners, their problems and needs.
2. Planning the programme.
3. Preparation of learning materials.
4. Location of centres.
5. Selection and training of adult educators.
6. Carrying out the programme.
7. Supervision, evaluation and applied research.

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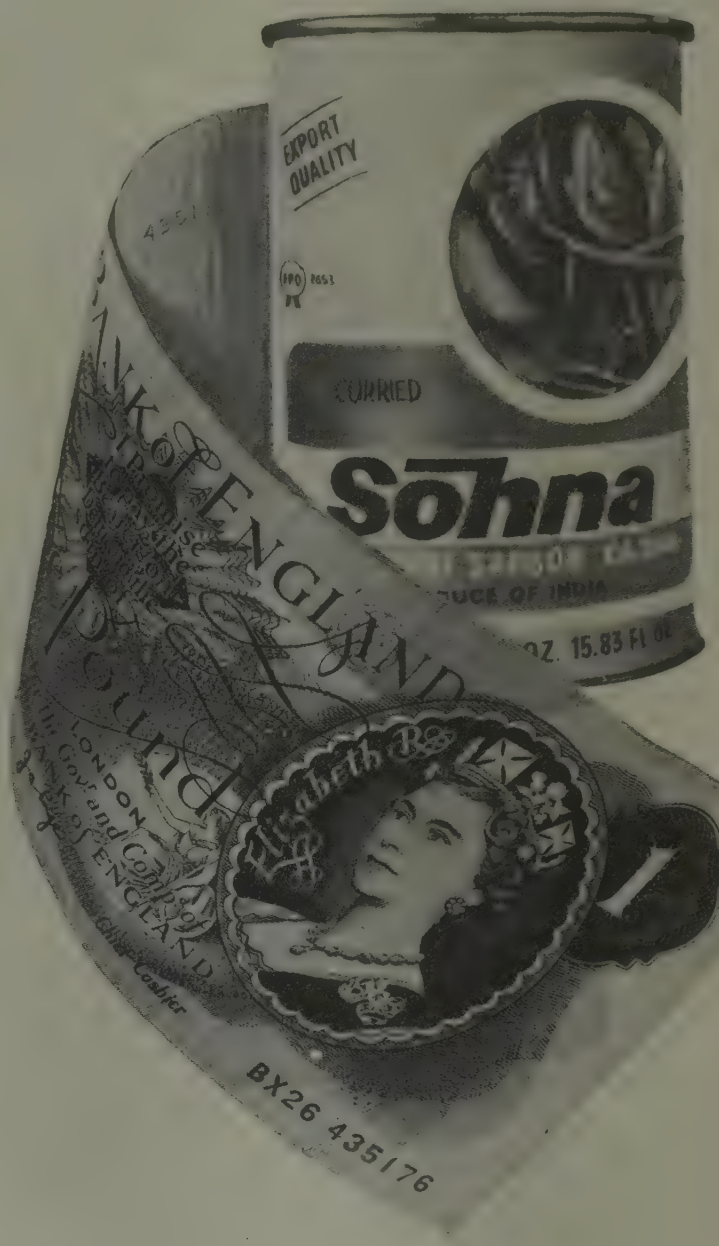

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HOW EVERY WOMAN CAN HELP

8. Follow up and continuing education.

The initial exercise is the identification of the adult learners' needs. Detailed curriculum indicating among other things the expected learning outcomes, shall have to be spelt out on the basis of the learners identified. On the basis of the curriculum which has been duly tested, teaching aids and learning materials will have to be prepared with the greatest care for relevance, flexibility and economy. . The Policy Statement of the Union Government makes reference to literacy skills being taught in the spoken language. In order to facilitate learning and sustaining interest wherever necessary, bridges can be built for the learner to acquire fluency in the regional language and even English.

The teacher is the key factor in the success of NAEP. Getting the right type of teachers, who are strongly motivated, dedicated, willing and sincere, is the most crucial step in NAEP. Who else can be a better teacher than the educated woman who is mother, sister and friend, all in one? Therefore, educated housewives and young girls must come forward to do their part in this national effort. They need to be trained along with the following persons, as instructors in Adult Education.

Key functionaries at the national and State levels.

Professionals and experts in specific areas such as curriculum construction, preparation of teaching/ learning materials, training evaluation, etc.

Functionaries at the district, project and block levels.

Field supervisors.

Women's clubs and other groups can approach for organisation of training programmes those agencies which have demonstrated their capacity for the implementation of the Adult Education Programme at the field level in their districts.

Universities and other institutions of higher education, particularly women's colleges, with Home Science, can make a significant contribution by making use of their resources to : (a) develop clear concepts, methodology of teaching, occupational and other skills along with literacy skills, (b) produce learning materials for illiterate adults, (c) train both trainees and front-line workers, (d) set up libraries and reading rooms for the neo-literates in urban and rural areas, and (e) set up a machinery for monitoring, co-ordination, evaluation and follow-up.

While opening Adult Education Centres, the following should be ensured. There should be

1. A sizable population of at least 100 households in the area.
2. Community support for providing the venue, moral strength and co-operation and
3. An educated woman, a teacher living in the vicinity and within walking distance.

There is a huge variety of teaching methods for Adult Education, Awareness, knowledge, understanding, ability and functionality of adult learners improve when more than a single method is utilised for the same topic, because of their communication synergetic effect. Using the most appropriate methods and approaches, the process of learning is to be channelised through intensive motivation.

Educated women can collaborate with universities and colleges in their programmes in NSS and Planning Forums. The Community and Social Service, which has been introduced by the University of Madras as a curricular component, involves all the post-graduate and undergraduate students in service to the communities around. Fullest utilisation of these and many others including service agencies, such as Rotary and Lions Clubs, Rotaractors, National Integration Samitis (NIS), YWCAs and YMCAs, Women Voluntary Service (WVS), All Indian Women's Conference (AIWC), Bharatiya Grameen Mahila Sangh in NAEP, will bring rich dividends.

Systematic monitoring and evaluation of the entire programme from the beginning are very important to provide the feedback for introducing necessary corrections. It is also important to have inbuilt arrangements for applied and co-ordinated research so that the experience of NAEP is analysed to provide guidelines for future action. The help of Universities and institutions of higher education can be sought.

"If you educate a man, you educate an individual; if you educate a woman, you educate the whole family!" Hence, every educated woman should work for Adult Education and make her illiterate sisters real pace-setters and pioneers for the great national task of removal of illiteracy. Only then can India become truly democratic.

The untouchable toilet

In India, toilet is a dirty word. It needn't be.

Most people really treat their toilet dirty. No other room in the house gets as little attention. No room needs it more. What we choose not to see doesn't bother us at all. Well here's something that will:

A dirty toilet doesn't just look and smell unpleasant. It is unhealthy, unhygienic, even positively dangerous.

That's the plain truth. Not understated. But not exaggerated either. So perhaps you should ask yourself a question...

Is your toilet as clean as you'd like it to be?

There's only one person who need know the answer. You.

Even if you get the sweeper to clean it every morning, is he doing it as well as he should Or as quickly as possible?

If you're not happy with your answer, here's something you'll be happy to hear of... Sanifresh.

What is Sanifresh?

Sanifresh is a lavatory cleanser that does a lot of dirty work for you. Flush the toilet first.

Then sprinkle Sanifresh generously inside the toilet bowl. Give it 3-4 hours to act. Better still, leave it overnight. Then flush again. If the flush does not work, pour a bucketful of water And there, all your cleaning problems have gone too!

Sanifresh acts 3 ways:

1. Sanifresh cleans thoroughly.

It contains a highly active cleansing agent that removes the most stubborn stains. Sanifresh cleans where a brush can't even reach.

2. Sanifresh gets rid of dangerous germs.

A toilet can be a breeding ground for germs, a likely source of disease. Sanifresh gives you the kind of protection ordinary 'phenyles' cannot. So you can be absolutely sure your toilet is absolutely safe.

3. Sanifresh banishes unpleasant odours.

A toilet can smell awful. Bad ventilation traps odours and makes the problem worse. Sanifresh contains a deodorant that freshens the air and dispels odours.

How often should you use Sanifresh? Considering how important toilet cleanliness is, there's just one answer. Every single day

It does all your dirty work to keep your toilet clean.

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ADULT EDUCATION

Continued from page 9

basically averse to learning. Constant efforts at persuasion, influence, and sometimes pressure, are to be made through the co-operation of the local leaders. The adult learners living in an urban setting like those in Bombay face many problems pertaining to their life. They have tenancy problems, water-shortage, inadequate accommodation, insanitary conditions around their homes, etc. In order to solve such problems and encourage the adults to take part in the adult education programmes, we have to secure help from the people who can find solutions themselves or help to get solutions from agencies concerned.

The Committee makes persistent efforts to involve people from all sections of society in its various organisational activities. Students from colleges, universities, teachers' training institutes, secondary and upper primary schools, are enlisted in large numbers in the work of area surveys, the "Each one Teach one" campaign, organisation of extra curricular programmes and similar other activities.

There are some notable organisations and educational institutions who themselves take up the work of conducting adult education centres. The Committee organises small area committees like the class committees, chawl committees and local committees.

In order to bring liveliness and dynamism into the campaign, the Committee has to organise diversified activities and involve various organisations in the programme. Keeping this in view, a number of cultural programmes, cleanliness programmes, excursions, cinema shows, film trips, and talks are arranged.

Celebration of National and International Days such as the All-India Social Education Day on December 1, International Literacy Day on September 8, Teacher's Day on September 5 Independence Day on August 15, Republic Day on January 26, Nirakshara Nirmoolan Saptah, are some of the important occasions when a large number of the masses participate.

N. A. E. P.

After the declaration of the massive programme of NAEP to be started on October 2, 1978 the Bombay City Social Education Committee prepared its own scheme. The Committee is planning to launch 840 centres in the first year to cover nearly 26,000 adults with the help of its own workers and other agencies. A pilot project has already been taken up at Kurla-Chembur at the Municipal Ward No. L-119 on an experimental basis under this new scheme.

REPORT FROM RAJASTHAN

TRADITION: A MAJOR HANDICAP

Is the major problem preventing rural women's education "men or "poverty" or "tradition"?

Men, as brothers, fathers, husbands, fathers-in-law, often hold views that prevent or inhibit women's education. The view is commonly held: "Why educate women and girls — they are only going to get married and move away." Also, there is a dearth of women in most villages educated enough to take up the task of being a lady teacher of a women's adult education centre, and men often feel that women cannot study in a centre in which the teacher is a man.

Who is going to question the validity of these opinions? Men do not seem to be in the forefront. While asking a group of Patel (farming community) women from an adult education centre why they didn't participate in panchayat or village meetings, the male teacher of their centre said, "If they did attend the meetings, they would speak without thinking." Then I turned to the women and asked, "Is he saying a true thing or not?" and they all agreed that what he said was true! How will they learn to speak what they feel?

Poverty is a factor preventing women's education. Rural women, whose families have marginal land holdings, get up before dawn to grind the grain, go to collect grass for animals, feed and care for the animals, prepare food, join other family members for a day's work on their own land, or for daily wages as available. Time and energy spent in just living from day to day can destroy all possibility of a woman attending an adult education centre. Moreover, in such a life, there is nothing in their environment that encourages them to recognise their own strengths and potential, which of course they have in abundance.

But it has been my observation and experience that it is neither men nor poverty as such which primarily inhibit women's education and development. The problems listed above, of finding a suitable teacher, or making time, etc. are technical problems for an adult education programme for women, and can be overcome.

Problem of finding teachers for rural women's centres:

Take less educated girls/women who have passed grade five or six, and give them extra in-service training and supervision to make them adequate for the task.

If the only person available and willing is a man, have his wife sit at the centre — her presence will reassure other women to come.

Don't make rigid assumptions about who would be acceptable to the women learners — in one centre in Udaipur district, a 22-year-old man is the teacher at a centre in which all the women are Rajputs — a caste renowned for "purdah" to this day

Problem of failure to see the need for women's education:

Take up a special promotional campaign to make men conscious of the need for women's education.

In some places, it is not the men but the mothers-in-law who prevent the younger women's education. It has been suggested at a meeting of rural women workers at Kasturbagram, Indore, that a study tour of a group of mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law would help both to see that other people did things differently in other places — an attempt at breaking the rigidity of tradition.

Problem of lack of time and energy:

While it is true that both men and women work hard in rural areas, nevertheless men get up later in the morning and are free earlier in the evening. At least for the purpose of freeing the women to attend adult education centres, men, and other family members, can be encouraged to take over some home and child care responsibilities. (In Cuba, for instance, it is against the law for husbands not to help working wives with housework and cooking!)

Time and energy saving devices can be promoted — muggan chulas, mutka fridges, etc.

Problem of poverty:

This is of course a larger issue, affecting the family, village, district, state and nation. But adult education organisers can see that money earning or money saving knowledge and skills are included in the curriculum of the centres. This is not hard, because even arithmetic skills can save women from exploitation at the hands of shop keepers.

No, it is neither men nor pov-

SPREADING EDUCATION

Illiteracy is shockingly high among our women, especially rural women. How is this to be remedied and what are the obstacles? How can illiterate women be motivated to attend literacy classes?

erty as such which primarily inhibit women's education and development. It is rather a traditional way of thinking about women and their roles which is perpetuated by both men and women. And the solution to this problem centres on breaking the centuries of tradition, and an attack on the fact that women themselves don't feel they have the potential for participation in the development process.

There is no easy solution, but let me make one positive suggestion — Role models. The tribal communities of India have a lot to teach the nation in many ways. How is it possible to learn from the tribal women? Can some tribal women's "success stories," and inter-group women's events, help other rural women to move ahead?

The position of women in the

AMONG WOMEN

Bhil tribal villages of Rajasthan could be an example to other communities. Men and women are relatively equal, and women freely come to "mixed" or coeducational adult education centres, in which the teacher may be a man.

In one centre near Kalyanpur, Kherwara Block, Udaipur District, a 5th class pass woman is the teacher and her illiterate husband looks after their two children while the class is running.

The tribal women work side by side with men in agriculture, and even do ploughing and guarding of the fields. For these young women, the agriculture content of the adult education programme is a motivating factor to come to the centre, as they share decision-making about agricultural matters. The fact that the houses are scattered over the hills, and not clustered in compact villages does not prevent these girls and women from walking some distances at night, and even in the rain, to attend the adult education centres they perceive as being useful for them.

Could caste Hindu and Muslim women in rural areas, who are ritually following old traditions and are prevented from even coming out of the house to exchange a book from a mobile library, learn something of freedom and equality from tribal women? Even thinking that they could learn from tribals would involve a change of attitude in itself! But it would be worth a try.

In my opinion, the major problems inhibiting rural women's education are cultural traditions which result in the fact that women themselves do not recognise their own potential. This is not to say that all traditions need to go. Mr. A. B. Shah, Indian sociologist, writes on this point:

"The main problem is not that of devising ways and means for the preservation of what is valuable in tradition: it is, rather that of identifying such elements. It is also necessary to identify the elements that must go if the spirit of modernity is not to be crushed under their weight. This implies an inquiry into the structure and working of each of our major institutions — family, school, the university, to name only a few — and an insistent demand for their reform from the standpoint of modernity."

Rural women's adult education will have to struggle with these issues. They are issues for men as well as for women. They are issues for the project implementers as well as the learners— for how can project personnel have illiterate wives in purdah and expect to convey anything significant at the rural women's centres they are working at? And these are issues for all concerned with the success of the National Adult Education Programme.

Ginny Shrivastava

(The writer works with Seva Mandir, Rajasthan.)

REPORT FROM AHMEDABAD

SEWA : LINKING LITERACY TO LIFE

"Even before SEWA started taking shape, we decided to start literacy classes for our members. Like any other middle class educated woman, I believed that if our members were made literate, much of their exploitation would come to an end. But however much we tried, we could not succeed in organising a single literacy class," says Ela Bhatt, General Secretary of SEWA, an organisation of women engaged in vending products and services like headloaders, hand-cart pullers, garment workers and street vendors.

During four years, SEWA tried literacy class 17 times near their homes, in the markets, during late evenings, for group leaders, for ordinary members, but with no results. But Elaben could explain the failure. "Our members are too busy to spare the time for the three Rs which they do not find of any use either in their work or in their life. We need teachers who can relate literacy to these women's lives and effectively impart concepts of social changes to them."

After this frustrating experiment, Elaben, recognising patience as being of the essence in overcoming this indifference, lowered her target to merely teaching the women how to write their own names. There was a campaign to teach the members of the Co-operative Bank of SEWA how to sign their names. While waiting at the counter of the bank restlessly instead of gossipping or quarelling, they tried to learn to write their own names. The campaign received considerable response and many women learnt to sign their names, and proudly signed papers required in their business of lending and borrowing money for their trade.

Today the bank premises has a blackboard where members, putting aside their "topla" (baskets), may practise writing. The bank walls also display simple words in Gujarati like "saving," "debt," "accounts," "profit."

Fortunately, in 1976, the Polyvalent Adult Education Centre was started by the Gujarat University. With its active co-operation, a productivity training programme for milk producers was initiated. Rabari women were selected for this programme because they were the most regular in repaying SEWA Bank loans, and also because they control their family finances.

The course contained practical training in cattle care, cattlefeed, milk management. Because the training was concerned with their economic life, they readily spared one hour after 10 p.m. Their slums being inadequate, the class was housed in a nearby temple.

Mr. A. N. Buch, President of SEWA, and a constant source of guidance and inspiration for women's activities, emphatically said, "Strengthen their productive and economic roles, motivation and better quality of life will follow."

With this initial encouraging experience of productivity training, several such programmes followed, including training other sections of SEWA, viz. training in maintenance and repair of machines for garment workers and spinners; training in accountancy and budgeting for illiterate vegetable vendors, food preservation for fruit vendors, designing for hand printers. The response has been overwhelming because it improves their work efficiency leading to increased income.

It was thought that these starting programmes had now created the necessary incentive for literacy. So in January, 1978, SEWA embarked upon a literacy programme for Rabari milk producers. It did work well in the beginning, but gradually the interest was again lost. There were many reasons for this failure. Festivals caused irregularity in attendance. Some married girls staying with their parents left to join their husbands in other villages. Some women who were attending classes with the motive of receiving loans from the SEWA bank stopped attending as soon as they received the loans.

One more attempt is now being made with a different group. This group consists of daughters of street vendors between the age of nine and 14 who never went to school. They do the household chores when their mothers are away at work. In one colony, 22 young girls are attending the functional literacy class started in April 1978.

Now the literacy programme for this group has a new look. On the first day, it was noticed that many of the girls loved to stare at the photographs of film actresses pasted on the walls "because they are so beautiful." Quickly, Nayana Shah, Organiser of Training, came prepared with a curriculum where the first lesson was on "Beauty," which explained the different parts of the body, leading to general concepts of health, cleanliness, disease, fashion, etc.

Slowly they started learning to write simple words in Gujarati like "hand," "eyes", "hair", etc. along with practical training programmes. They enthusiastically participated in periodic competitions in clean housekeeping, clean hair, yogic exercises, dancing, clay models.

The co-operation of different agencies like the Health department of the Municipal Corporation was sought during the mass campaign week of cleanliness. Yoga teachers, sculptors, hairdressers, doctors, too gave their time to make the training interesting. As Nayana reports, the words they were expected to learn in three months time were learnt after four months. The trainees were good at reading but very weak in writing. They were excellent in arithmetic, too. However, time is the biggest handicap for them. Lack of leisure for either education or entertainment is a fact of life for poor women in both rural and urban areas.

So the slow progress being made is not disheartening. That these hardworking, anxiety ridden women try at all to achieve some degree of literacy when their bodies and minds are exhausted beyond endurance is enough encouragement for us.

Hansa Majmudar

(The writer works with SEWA, Ahmedabad.)

"Teaching adults is much more difficult than teaching children. They have so much to unlearn..."

S.N.D.T.'s Continuing Education

A programme for enabling those who could not complete their education, for one reason or another, to continue learning

Siddharth Bhatia

Thirty years after independence, a majority of Indians still remain "under the literacy line" and in spite of all efforts made by governmental agencies to spread education to the farthest corner of the country, only around 30 per cent of Indians are literate.

The "Each One Teach One" slogan raised a few years back remained just that — a slogan; and mass literacy drives and programmes which were started with the usual fanfare failed to get off the ground.

Now the Union Government has again expressed its firm commitment to spread literacy and announced massive financial aid for this programme. Voluntary agencies will also be included in the programme and will receive financial aid from the Government.

In its own way, the Shrimati Nathibai Damodar Thakersey (SNDT) University which, under the pioneering leadership of Maharishi Karve, had done much to educate women, is developing plans to bring education to adults.

"Teaching adults is a much more difficult task than teaching children. The adults have so much to unlearn before they can be taught new things," says Mrs. Tara Shastri, Director of the Department of Continuing and Adult Education, SNDT University.

The department was started in 1970 with a view to giving women an opportunity to cope with the dynamic rate of progress and development and the new challenges that women in India face at the present time. Since then, the department has grown and extended its scope to reach even men.

Education is only a part of the overall Adult Education Programme which the SNDT proposes to launch on October 2. The idea of Continuing Education is to reach out to men and women who may have had some education in the past, but have either discontinued their studies or having completed them, want to learn new subjects.

"We must realise that continuing education is very important," Mrs. Shastri says. "Not only does it help many who feel that they should learn new things, but it also fills the gap in the education of many. Thus, if a woman has studied till High School and stopped after marriage, she can begin learning a new subject once her children are grown up and she has time off from her household duties."

In fact, the courses have drawn women who are graduates and are working, but want to take up a new subject like photography, gardening or even journalism.

Nearly 40 programmes, ranging from one-day lectures on current affairs to six weeks' professional courses have been designed, and the participants can avail themselves of programmes covering detailed informative subjects like Food Preservation, Understanding Sex and Appreciating Sanskrit Classics.

Short courses of about 10 sessions each are given in conversational English, light vocal music, creative flower arrangement, public speaking, etc.

Response to all the programmes, conducted in all the 23 colleges under the University in Maharashtra and Gujarat, has been extraordinary. Undergraduates, housewives, working women and even persons with only High School education, have taken advantage of the programmes.

According to Mrs. Shastri, middle and upper middle class people opted for the hobby oriented courses like photography and gardening. But the Extension Lecture series, which includes programmes like Challenge to Change, Food Preservation, Preparation for Marriage, which are in Gujarati and Marathi, were received in a big way by lower middle and middle class women, many of them from relatively orthodox backgrounds.

Many of the latter type of programmes were tailor made for specific audiences in co-ordination with some voluntary organisations like Mahila Mandals, whose membership consists largely of women with common interests and backgrounds.

ADULT EDUCATION PROGRAMME :

Preparations for a five-year broad-based Adult Education Programme have also been started by the SNDT and its affiliated colleges and the formal inauguration will take place on October 2.

"Volunteers, both students and teachers, have already commenced spade work for this Programme. In their respective localities, the colleges have surveyed and identified their 'students' and these will be categorised in two broad groups — the completely illiterate and the partially literate," Mrs. Shastri explained.

"We will not merely teach them reading and writing, but also impart functional knowledge, which will help them in their vocations and chores. Skills and hobbies, with relevance to their immediate backgrounds, will be taught and special emphasis will be laid on matters concerning society at large, like population control or environmental hygiene."

Mrs. Shastri admits that many individuals and organisations in the past have tried to reach people in urban and rural areas, and have done good work, but at the same time due to exploitation by unscrupulous elements, the illiterate people in slum areas and villages have developed prejudices and suspicions about all such "social workers."

"We plan to first impress them with our sincerity of purpose by teaching them what they need immediately and which will help them tackle their ordinary problems. Only then will we begin teaching them reading and writing," Mrs. Shastri said.

Each college will take up a definite area and work for over a period of one year. After the first four months, there will be a gap of a few weeks during which the groups will take part in activities related to the studies.

"We plan to have follow-up too and we will regularly check the progress made by the learners," Mrs. Shastri says.

In the next five years, the University plans to educate more than 50,000 people through the AEP, an ambitious, but by no means insurmountable task, considering the vast amount of financial, technical and manpower resources available to the institution.

The volunteers taken from colleges and the teachers who take part in the programme will be given financial incentives. Their work load will also be adjusted to increase their involvement in the Education Programme.

Mrs. Shastri stresses that nonformal methods of communication will be used in a great measure in the programmes. These would include popular regional folk songs, puppets and even dramas. Common words which the groups would need would be identified and explained.

In all its Education Programmes for Adults, the SNDT University will take the help of specialised agencies like the Maharashtra Women's Council, the All India Women's Conference, and smaller organisations like the Vanita Samaj and the Bhagini Samaj.

"Future plans? Who knows, we might start a separate faculty for volunteers in the Adult Education Programme," Mrs. Shastri said.

Picnic Piccadillos

MOHUN'S **MANGO NECTAR**

MOHUN'S **PINEAPPLE NECTAR**

MOHUN'S **MANGO JUICE**

Fresh, Vital, Make you feel young !

MOHAN MEAKIN BREWERIES LIMITED (Estd. 1855)

THE STORY SO FAR

Young Andrea MacKinlay's troubles began one night when her employer's son, Ronald Martin, tried to molest her. When surprised by his mother, he claimed it was Andrea who had taken the initiative. Angry and disgusted, she threw up her post and found herself on the streets in a raging blizzard. She was almost run over by playwright Stuart Trent, who took her home in his jeep and offered her a job as his typist.

Andrea discovered he had two children — twins — Bruce and Heather, in boarding school, and had lost his wife Barbara four years ago. He in turn learnt of the accident that had damaged her leg and kept Andrea from winning the skating championship two years ago, and of her aunt Cynthia to whom Andrea owed money for training expenses. Stuart was a man of moods, sometimes tender, often withdrawn. Andrea was drawn to him and came to love the children.

Andrea resented the fact that Stuart was so absorbed by his work that he paid the children scant attention. One night, some weeks later, Bruce and Heather were missing. A storm raged, and Andrea and Stuart searched desperately for them and finally found them in the bunk house. The shared relief made Stuart confess that Barbara and he had never got on. She was a flighty woman, and had left him soon after the twins were born, only to meet her death in a car accident two weeks later. Stuart asked Andrea to marry him and she agreed.

NOW READ ON. . .

They were married in a quiet ceremony. Cynthia, Andrea's aunt, came down for the event. But she did nothing for Andrea's peace of mind. She contrived to bruise her in private, by congratulating her on "snaring" the famous Simon Ward who was an extremely rich man. She also made an allusion to the ugly incident which had deprived her of her job with the Martins. Andrea wanted none of it. She hated Cynthia's reference to the incident with Ronald as seduction on Andrea's part.

"I loathed him and I hope I never set eyes on him again," Andrea cried.

Cynthia's gaze sharpened. "The chances are quite good that you'll meet him again. Aren't you aware that Stuart knows the Martins?"

"No, I had no idea of that."

"Ronald has a startlingly beautiful older sister Cecile. In fact, I [illegible] everyone, including Cecile herself, thought they would eventually marry."

The wedding over, the children left for boarding school and Cynthia boarded the jet to Halifax. Stuart had rented a luxurious chalet in the mountains, surrounded by acres of forests, where Stuart and Andrea spent a glorious honeymoon.

Three weeks later, back home in their ranch "White Birches", Andrea was sitting on the fence of the ranch corral, when a phone call from New York shattered their bliss. Milton Wallace, Stuart's New York producer, wanted him there for a month or longer for the launching of the new play.

"Do you have to go?" she asked. "Couldn't someone else do it?"

"Of course I have to go! I've committed myself. But you can come with me — I'd better phone the airport and make reservations."

Early the following evening they arrived in New York and Stuart unlocked the door of his penthouse apartment on Park Avenue.

There was a party in the evening. They were about half an hour late when they entered the vast foyer of the hotel where the reception was to be held. From within came the muffled roar of many voices. Not until then did it occur to Andrea that she was about to be introduced to the cream of New York society; she would cease to be the wife of Stuart Trent, ranch owner, and would appear instead as wife of Simon Ward, famous playwright, a celebrity.

"Let's take 'em by storm," Stuart muttered in her ear, and she flashed him a grateful grin, aware that as usual he had understood her feelings. So they were smiling as they entered the ballroom and did indeed become the focus of most eyes.

Milton Wallace came forward with his wife, followed by a succession of directors, actors and actresses, business men, and wealthy patrons of the arts, most of whom Andrea never did sort out.

Stuart said, "Andrea, I'd like you to meet an old friend of mine." She saw a voluptuous figure clad in a skin-tight white dress that Andrea would not have had the courage to wear; and in her ears, around her throat and wrist, and glimmering in the deep vee of her gown, emeralds as barbaric — and expensive — as the woman herself.

"Cecile, this is my wife, Andrea," said Stuart. "Andrea, Cecile Martin — a fellow Albertan."

The words "Martin" and "fellow Albertan" resounded in Andrea's ears. "Martin" was not an uncommon name in their area: it had to be coincidence. Besides, there was no possible resemblance between the flamboyant Cecile and Ronald's blond sleekness.

Cecile's eyes narrowed catlike. "Where did you meet Stuart, Andrea?"

Stuart interposed, covering his wife's hand with his own. "In the middle of a blizzard, eh, sweetheart?" He grinned at Cecile. "Sorry, that's rather a private joke. To cut a long story short, Andrea was adrift in a snowstorm between Stony Pass and Valleyfield, and I was lucky enough to find her."

"Stony Pass?" repeated Cecile reflectively. "Had you lived in the West for long?"

"No, only six months. I'm from Nova Scotia," Andrea replied, afraid that with every word, she was drawing the noose tighter around her neck. Whether or not Cecile was Ronald's sister, she was a woman who spelled danger to Andrea, of that she was sure.

"Do tell me — what was your name before you were married?" Cecile continued.

"Andrea MacKinlay," Stuart said breezily, apparently unaware of the undercurrents in the conversation. "You used to follow figure skating on television, didn't you, Cecile?"

"So that's why you look familiar," said Cecile, adding insincerely, "Well, I must congratulate you on your marriage, Andrea. You won't mind if I borrow your husband for a few minutes, will you? I'd like him to meet a friend of mine — an actor, Stuart — he'd be splendid in your new play." And without waiting for Andrea's reply, she led Stuart away.

Then her heart gave a sickening lurch as she saw, making his way purposefully towards her through the press of guests, a slim, well-dressed man with sleek blond hair — Ronald Martin.

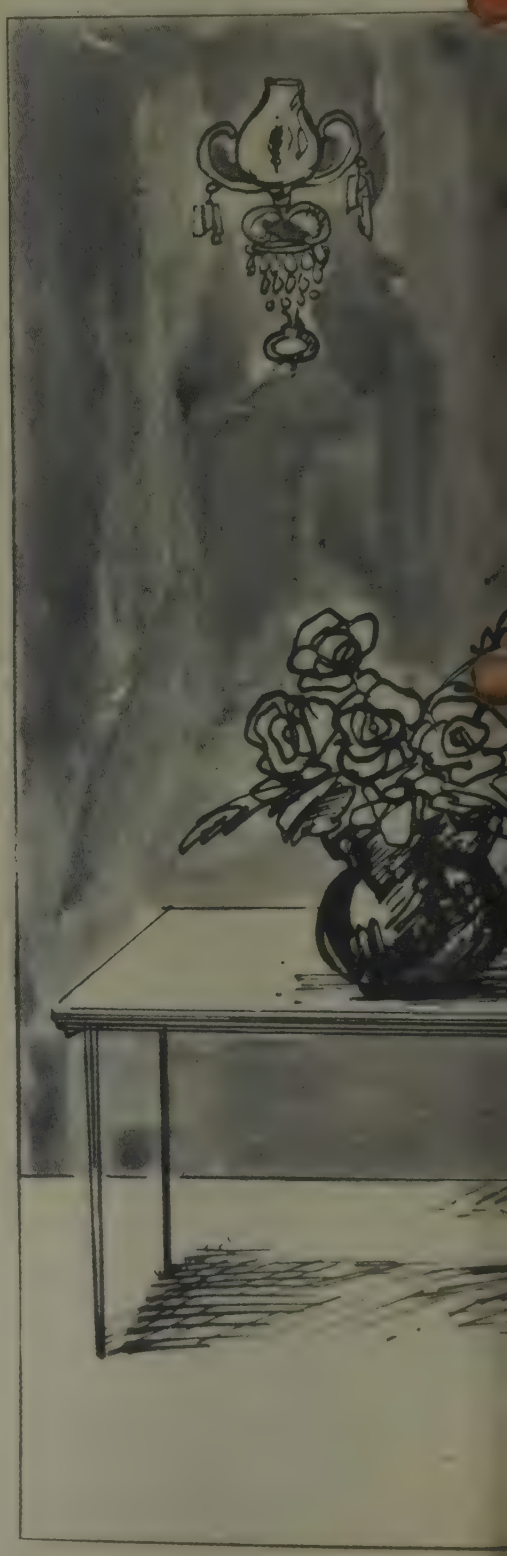
"Excuse me," she gasped to Milton. "Can you tell me where the powder room is?"

"Over there, Andrea," he replied, fortunately pointing in the opposite direction to the approaching Ronald. She wriggled her way through the crowd, wanting only to escape. Not entirely sure where Milton had meant, she went along a short corridor and tried the door on the left. It was unlocked. It was not the powder room, but appeared to be some sort of a private suite, consisting of a small bathroom, a luxurious living area, and an ornately furnished bedroom.

The door of the suite opened. She looked up, her brown eyes huge in her startled face. It was Ronald. As tense as a wild ani-

PART FOUR

TO BEGIN AGAIN



TO BEGIN AGAIN by Jan MacLean was originally published by Mills & Boon Ltd., London. (C) Jan MacLean 1978.

mal finally cornered by a predator, she said, "Get out!"

He closed the door and walked towards her. "Congratulations, my dear. You achieved something Cecile wasn't able to do."

"Don't come any closer, Ronald," she warned, keeping her voice steady with an effort. "I'll scream the place down."

His lips clamped on hers with a bruising force.

To anyone watching there would have been no signs of a struggle: instead there would have been a couple interlocked in an intimate embrace; and so it must have appeared to Stuart as he burst open the door, and stared through into the bedroom.

Ronald looked up and with undignified haste scrambled to the door, attempting to straighten his bow tie as he did so.

"Get out!" Stuart snarled. "And if I ever see you near my wife again, I'll break every bone in your body!"

Andrea's past interferes with her present state of marital bliss. Stuart, misunderstanding the situation, turns his back on his miserable wife

Abandoning Andrea to her fate, Ronald beat a hasty retreat. The door shut behind him with a sharp click that penetrated Andrea's frozen calm.

"Stuart, thank God you came!"

"Shut up!" he said brutally.

She gasped. Never had he spoken to her with such bitter contempt.

The showdown came in their hotel room.

"You little bitch!" he said with an almost complete lack of emotion in his voice. "You really had me fooled, didn't you? How you and Ronald must have laughed at me — the complaisant husband par excellence!"

"You're talking as though I've been having an affair with Ronald," she broke in, too agitated to remain silent any longer.

"Don't be obtuse. That's exactly what I'm saying."

"I haven't, Stuart, truly I haven't. You've got to believe me!" she cried passionately.

For the first time since they had entered the apartment, raw anger broke through his veneer of control. "Then why the hell did you never tell me that you worked for the Martins before you came to me? I'm your husband and I didn't even know that about you."

Because this was the one question she could not answer, she submerged her guilt in fury. "I suppose Cecile lost no time in telling you that," she accused.

"How do you think I felt when I found out that you'd been there for over six months?"

"What else did she have to say?" Andrea demanded, recklessly determined to get the whole sorry mess into the open.

"She related a very convincing story of how you'd been fired for trying to seduce her brother. But I didn't believe her. In fact, I laughed at her, and said she was crazy, you wouldn't do a thing like that. I still trusted you then, you see."

"I didn't try to seduce him," she denied frantically, "but the whole time he was there, he wouldn't leave me alone."

"I might have believed that earlier this evening. But it's too late now, Andrea. From where Cecile and I were standing in the ballroom, we saw you enter that private suite of rooms, and then we saw Ronald follow — Cecile felt she should explain that you and Ronald had arranged to meet there."

"We didn't!"

"I believed the evidence of my own eyes. You and Barbara would have made a good pair — so beautiful on the outside, yet so treacherous on the inside."

His eyes like stones, he said, "I'll sleep in the dressing room tonight. Oddly enough, I don't think I can stand to share a bed with you. Good night, Andrea."

The door clicked shut behind him. It was several minutes before Andrea realised she was crying, two streams of tears coursing silently down her cheeks; she had never felt such utter desolation before. She pressed her hands to her eyes, willing herself to stop weeping.

Next morning, she splashed cold water on her face and brushed her hair loose on her shoulders, then belted her robe tightly around her waist. However, on her way to the kitchen, she paused a moment in consternation — Stuart was talking to someone. Quietly she pushed open the swing door.

He was on the telephone, his voice heavy and lifeless, his back turned towards her. "Flight 747," he was saying. "Leaves here at one-forty-five this afternoon... yes, I'll pick the ticket up at the airport an hour ahead of time. Thanks very much. Goodbye."

He hung up, and as he did so, saw her standing as still as a statue by the door. It seemed an age before Stuart lifted eyes that were as cold and hard as stone. "I've made reservations for you to go back to Calgary this afternon. You can go on to 'White Birches' from there."

His tone brooked neither comment nor argument; he had delivered an order.

"But you. . . you haven't finished your work here, Stuart how can you leave now?" Andrea questioned shakily.

"I have no intention of leaving yet. If you had listened more carefully, you would have heard that I said you will be returning. I shall stay here until I complete what I came to do." His voice was sharp, his eyes revealing a mixture of anger and bitter distaste.

"Oh, Stuart, please...let's talk this out. You don't understand, you ——" He seized her by the arms, his fingers biting into her soft flesh.

"Stop it, Stuart...you're hurting me...stop it!" Her voice broke in a half sob, and she struggled to hold back the tears.

He gave a mocking laugh. "I'm hurting you! Poor Andrea...my poor misunderstood Andrea. You're going back to 'White Birches' and there you'll stay until I return. And God help you and your precious Ronald if he so much as sets foot on my property!"

That afternoon at the airport Stuart parked the Mercedes on the ramp and in silence he and Andrea threaded their way through the ranks of cars towards the terminal.

The bored voice of the announcer came over the loudspeaker above them. " 'Flight 747' jet service to Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and Calgary now boarding at Gate 51. All aboard. No smoking, please."

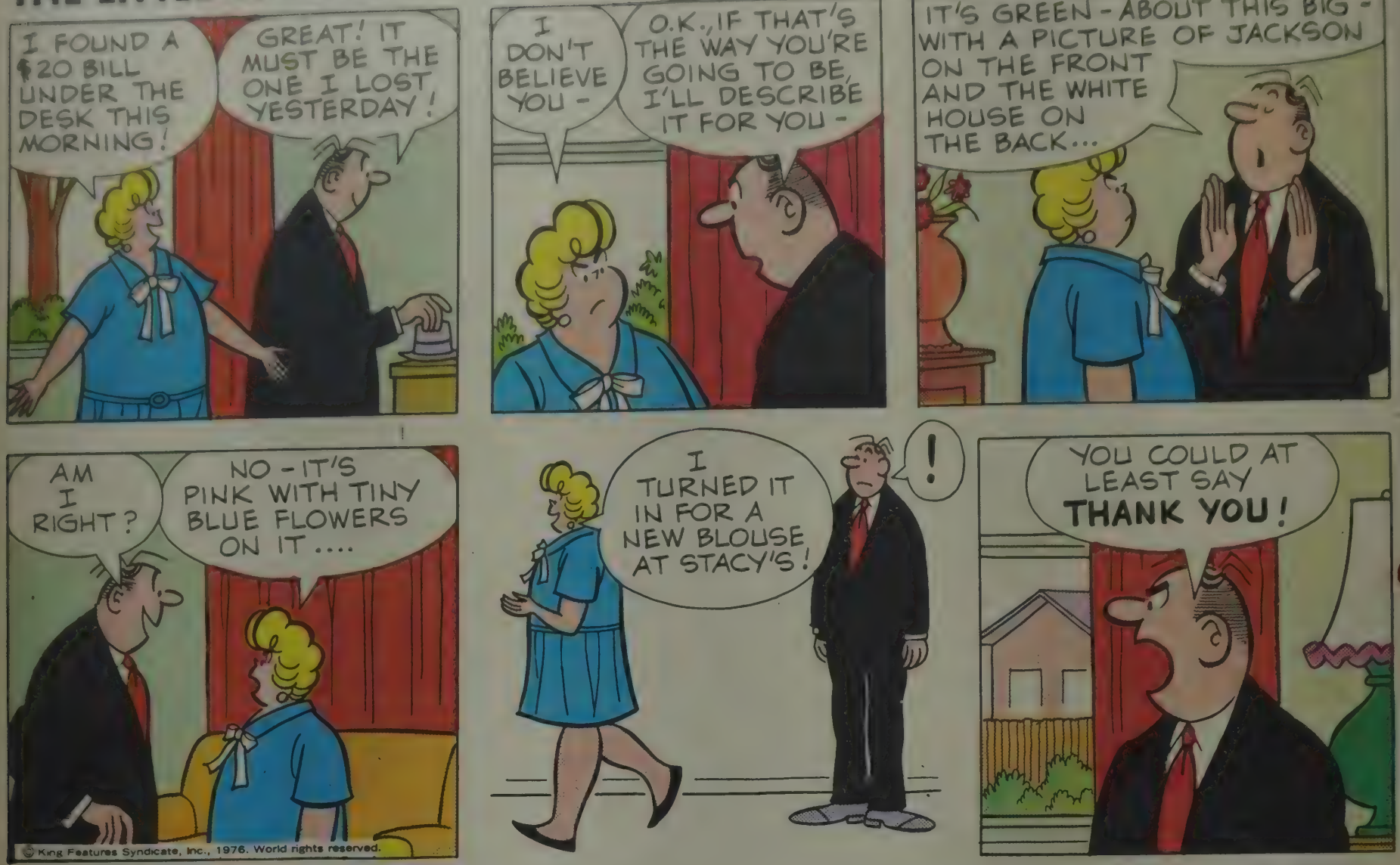
The words sounded like a death knell. This couldn't be happening, Andrea thought frantically, it couldn't.

"Stuart," she said urgently, "please don't send me away. I can't bear to go"

Continued on page 23

THE LITTLE WOMAN

by Don Tobin


I FOUND A $20 BILL UNDER THE DESK THIS MORNING!
GREAT! IT MUST BE THE ONE I LOST YESTERDAY!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU -
O.K., IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU'RE GOING TO BE, I'LL DESCRIBE IT FOR YOU -
IT'S GREEN - ABOUT THIS BIG - WITH A PICTURE OF JACKSON ON THE FRONT AND THE WHITE HOUSE ON THE BACK...
AM I RIGHT?
NO - IT'S PINK WITH TINY BLUE FLOWERS ON IT....
I TURNED IT IN FOR A NEW BLOUSE AT STACY'S!
!
YOU COULD AT LEAST SAY THANK YOU!
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L. WOMAN

HA HA world of laughter

Joe E. Lewis: "I feel rather like a Sultan who has just inherited his father's harem. I don't know where to begin."

* * *

Did you hear about the girl who lives in Portsmouth? She's been kissed by the Fleet so many times her lips go in and out with the tide.

* * *

"I've got a cushy number," said the sergeant, "for the laziest man here. Who's the laziest man?"

Nineteen hands shot up — the twentieth man didn't move a muscle.

"Why haven't you put your hands up then?" demanded the sergeant.

"Too much trouble," said the soldier.

* * *

Two naughty WRACS arrived back at camp after their pass time had expired, and so were creeping under a barbed wire-fence well away from the main gate. "Isn't this fun, Rene?" one asked.

"Yes," said Rene, "I feel like a commando."

"Don't be daft, Rene," said the first. "Where are you going to find one at this time of night?"

* * *

The sergeant was on a charge for a light infringement or two of the Queen's Regs. After his appearance before the CO one of his NCO pals asked him how he had got on.

"One thing I'll say for the Colonel. He's a man of few words."

"Well, what did he say?"

"He said, 'Hello sergeant', then he said, 'What have you got to say for yourself, Corporal?' And then he said, 'Get out private.'"

* * *

"I once managed to put three hundred men out of action by myself. You see, I was camp cook that week."

* * *

A young man had a brother and a girl friend who had birthdays on the same day. He naturally bought each of them a present. For his brother he bought a shotgun and for his girl friend a bottle of expensive perfume. For his girl friend he wrote a note which said: "Use this on yourself while thinking of me." She got the right note but the wrong present.

* * *

A husband and wife approached one of those penny scales. He jumped on the scale and put in a coin. "Listen to this fortune," he said enthusiastically to his wife as she peered over his shoulders: "You are bright, resourceful and energetic and will go on to be a great success."

"Yeah," said the wife. "And it's got your weight wrong, too."

* * *

In the interests of physical culture, I subscribed to one of those body building magazines. My postman brought me 10-pound weights, then 20-pound weights, then 50-pound weights. And it was amazing; in less than three weeks, you should have seen the muscles on my postman.

* * *

There was a young lady of Malta

Who strangled her aunt with a halter.

She said, "I won't bury her

She'll do for my terrier.

She should keep for a month if I salt her."

Compiled by George Fegradoe

"I am here to share my excitement over my wonderful experiences," enthused Taru, a highly creative artist, who has been staying in Canada with her painter husband Mansaram for over a decade. They have a 12-year-old daughter.

Taru was recently in Bombay for her second exhibition — its theme being "Snow, Sky and Sunset." Her evocative landscapes — in abstract style, in relief with subtle use of aluminium foil, copper pieces, plaster of Paris, sand and cement — are fresh and spontaneous. With her superb handling of colours, fascinating forms moulded by her reflecting the textures and shapes of the landscapes as seen by her, and with her vivid imagination, she has been able to achieve the required effect in a new and

GLIMPSES OF CANADIAN LANDSCAPE

interesting medium.

"I have been exposed to very bleak and severe winters in Canada. This has been a frightening experience, nevertheless beautiful. The dazzling glare of the sun and snow, the bright rays of the sun illuminating the vast expanse of the silvery landscape, the dreary skies overcast with clouds, these forces of Nature have been a part of my daily life, and the source of my inspiration," revealed Taru.

Here you have a glimpse of the scenic splendour of the Canadian landscape, specially of Ontario, vividly captured by the artist.

Photographs : Farokh Reporter

THE WOMEN OF
continuing the struggle for

Initially, they faced tough resistance, but organisation and endeavour enabled the Chinese women to get their rights. The battle continues . . .

Mira Savara

In the 1900's, the oppression and exploitation of poor women in China was most severe. Their position was worse than that of of women in India. They were completely dependent on men, and under the Confucian code, they were not permitted to question the authority of men.

The Chinese Communist Party, with Mao Tse-tung as the leader, had from its inception laid a lot of emphasis on freeing women from oppression. Propaganda was launched against the binding of feet, for the right of women to choose their own husbands, and to encourage public beating of husbands who beat up their wives.

Since the Communist Party took over the government it has been consciously trying to improve the condition of women.

During April-May 1978, Mrs. Govind Kelkar, an Assistant Professor at the National Institute of Bank Management, Bombay, visited China as an invitee of the Chinese People's Friendship Association, Peking. Her travel was financed by the I.C. S.S.R. She visted nine cities in China — Peking, Yenan, Taiynan, Shihchiachuang, Changsa, Shanghai, Soochow, Hangchow, Kwangchow — and several communes in the countryside (Taichai, Nannwan, Ta'ngh Sien, Kokung, Shaoshan).

The purpose of the trip was to interview the wife and friends of Dr. Dwarkanath Kotnis — the Indian doctor who was the first Director of the Dr. Bethune International Peace Hospital in Shihchiachuang — for the purpose of writing a political biography of Dr. Kotnis. and also to study the Chinese approach to rural development, and to analyse Chinese experiences in the women's movement.

Mrs. Kelkar had been a student of China for a long time after doing her M.A. in Michigan, U.S.A. She completed her Ph.D. from Delhi University in 1977 on "Political communications and mass mobilisation in the Shan-Kan-Ming border region, China 1937-45." She had originally trained to be a lawyer, but did not like practising as an advocate.

Q. Can you describe the general position of women in China today?

A. Almost all able-bodied women in the cities of China work The reason for this is the belief that if women are not to be dependent on males, they must be economically independent. Intially, there was a lot of resistance by men and also by women who were used to being dependent. But this prejudice was actively fought by the Chinese Communist Party. Economic independence has made a world of difference in the character and personality of women there. No longer are they the subdued, shy, docile women who were scared even to talk! Today, they have become sure of themselves and participate in all aspects of social and political life.

Q. Doesn't this involve women doing double work as they still have to come home and do the housework? And who looks after the children?

A. In China there are no servants to do the housework for women while they go out to

work. However, the country has been experimenting with socialising several of the services that have been traditionally done at home. The most successful is the day-care centre. Each factory and residential centre has such a centre which is looked after by nurses — 15 children to a nurse under very clean and hygienic conditions. These are geared to look after two age groups — the first from six weeks to two-year-olds, the second from two to seven-year-olds. The working day is from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. with a two-hour break from 12 to 2 for lunch and afternoon rest. So it is actually an 8-hour-day. And mothers also get two half-hour breaks to feed their children. They have to pay a very nominal amount for this service, about five per cent of their monthly salary.

There are also centres which look after children from Monday morning to Saturday evening. The cost of this is 15 yuans, approximately 12 per cent of the mother's monthly salary. As these centres are clean, efficiently run, and the mothers themselves have a say on how it should be run, they are widely used.

Those who stay with their parents or the husband's parents can also leave their children at home.

After the Revolution, there was an attempt to socialise eating too, and large canteens were started. All workers eat their lunch in the canteens so that work over one meal is eliminated. However, the canteens were not popular for the evening meals, so the practice was discontinued.

The major work in the home still falls on the woman. The man helps, but it is far from an equal division between the two. So women feel that automatization of housework is the only solution to achieve complete liberation of women.

Q. What organisations are there for women to express their concerns and demands?

A. There are three types of organisations in China — of labour, of women and of youth. Each factory or production team has a women's committee and they form the national all-China Women's Federation. Women get together at these committees once every ten days. Here they discuss three topics: Politics — Marxism — Leninism, Mao's Thoughts, the news in newspapers and documents of the Chinese Central Committee meetings. Secondly, production matters. They talk about what needs to be done by women and assign the work to each individual member. Thirdly, they discuss women's affairs, which comprise largely family planning. As a family planning measure the party encourages late marriages, and the usual age for women to get married is 25, for males 30.

I had discussions with the leading members of the Women's Federation — one at Peking and the other at Shanghai. The women were aware of the oppression that existed under the capitalist system and were sympathetic to the struggle of women even in countries where the Women's Liberation Movement is active. However, they were also aware that they themselves are not yet totally equal to men. For this equality, they said, two things are essential — the socialisation and automatization of housework and larger use of machines for heavy jobs at the work place, so that the greater physical strength of man would no longer be an unfair asset in evaluating work points.

Q. Do you mean that women do not get paid the same wages as men?

A. In factories women earn the same wages as men. However, in the fields, where the production process is still largely manual, the difference in physical strength makes a significant difference in productivity. So women earn fewer work points and are paid about 20-30 per cent less than men. In fact, one of the main problems that the national women's meeting wants to tackle is the unequal work points between the sexes.

Q. What is the education system like? Is there any difference between education for males and females?

A. There is no home science taught to girls or boys. All schools are co-educational and the teaching for both males and females is absolutely similar.

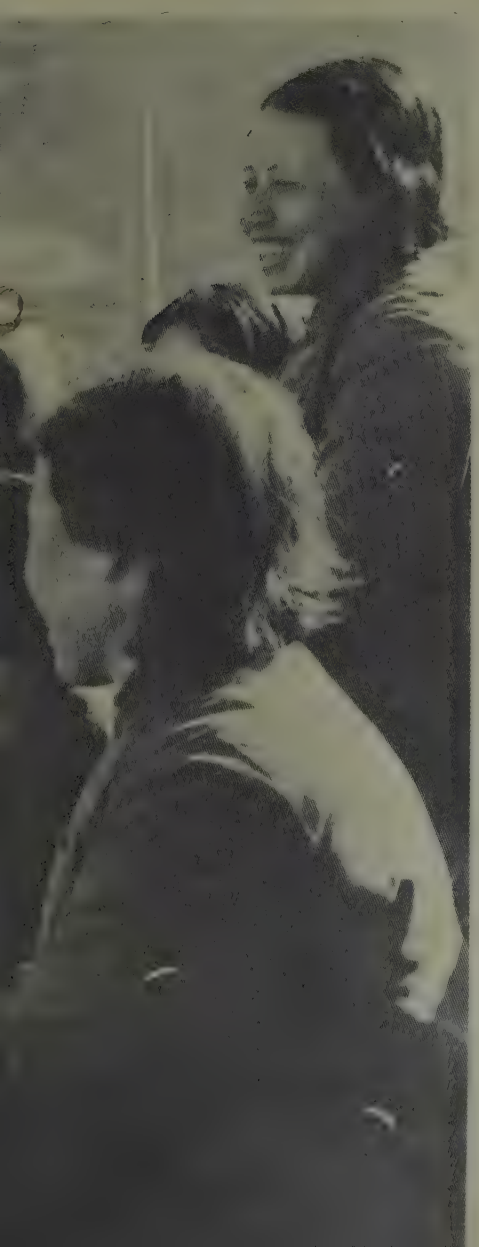
Each school has a factory attached to it and a student spends five weeks in a year working at the factory. Here too, there are no specific female tasks or male tasks. The work they do is relatively simple and the product is sold in the market. Children also learn about farming. So there is a link up between learning and working. The Chinese also place a lot of emphasis on physical fitness. Each morning children have to do ten minutes of eye exercises to strengthen the eye muscles. Result — there are few children who wear glasses in China.

Q. Are women seen as sex objects there?

A. Absolutely not! There are no advertisements with pretty girls, partly nude, staring at one. The women do not wear any make-up, neither do they show any desire to do so. They dress simply — trousers and shirts exactly as the men do, except that men wear high collars, women V collars, and they wear no bras. There are no prostitutes in China. This I thought was really remarkable.

Without doubt, the women in China seemed to me better off than any women I have seen in Asia, or even in the West. Of course there are still problems of unequal division of work at home, and of unequal pay. But, as I was told at the women's meeting, "The women of China had to wage a long struggle to get their rights. Initially we faced tough resistance. We were ignorant and illiterate. But we organised night schools and organised women to learn reading and writing. Our struggle has brought us many steps forward, and we will continue to struggle — and it is easier for us today — till we achieve full equality."

CHINA: equality



ABOVE: Mrs. Govind Kelkar (who visited China) at extreme left with Kuo Ching Lan (Mrs. Kotnis, wearing glasses) in Ko Kung village, Hopei Province, North China.

LEFT: A women's committee meeting in the fields in Tachai, an agricultural commune in north-west China.

TO BEGIN AGAIN

Continued from page 19

That evening when she finally reached "White Birches", she was feeling more alone than she had ever felt in her life before. Still, the tears would not flow. The most difficult thing she had ever done was to enter the bedroom she and Stuart had shared so briefly; naturally enough, that was where Maggie had carried her suitcases.

In the days that followed, Maggie and Clayton, if they were surprised to see her home without her husband, were too tactful to show it. But after she had been home for nearly two weeks, two things happened that eroded this brittle peace.

It was the end of term; she drove to Calgary in the Mercedes to bring Heather and Bruce home for the summer. The sight of the school, high brick walls mellow in the sun, brought its quota of bitter-sweet memories...the day of the skating party, when she had met the children for the first time; the weekends she and Stuart had come here to get the twins.

On the whole, their company was good for her, and accompanying them on their usually strenuous pursuits at least tired her out sufficiently, so that she was able to sleep.

But the second event destroyed her tenuous hold on normality. A letter arrived from Cynthia. As Andrea opened it, a bundle of press cuttings fell to the floor. She picked them up and unfolded them. They were clippings from the society pages of the New York Times, one complete with a photograph of a group of people in evening dress, two of whom were Stuart and Cecile.

Cynthia had heavily underlined in red pencil...:"Mr. Stuart Trent and Miss Cecile Martin attended the opening night of 'La Traviata'... The playwright, Simon Ward, was present at a luncheon given by the New York Authors' Club, and was accompanied by his constant companion, Miss Cecile Martin..."

Andrea bunched the papers into a ball and flung them into the fireplace.

To be continued

Mills and Boon books are available at all leading book shops and the MacMillan Company of India Ltd.

LEFT : If it's a smart look you're after, then team your trousers with the new length handkerchief top. The geometrical print has a combination of white, blue and red colours; the black and white floral printed salwar kameez ensemble has a black V-shaped hemline and incut shoulders. The dupatta matches the complete outfit; tailored for sheer good looks is this kaftan jumpsuit in bright, colourful print with an orange sash to tie-up at waist.

CENTRE : Go very seductive — in green and white floral midi dress. Pintucks, pleats and umbrella cut-sleeves are styled for those who want to look especially chic.

BELOW : A better way to show off the billowy sleeves and the two tiers of this tiny printed polyester midi-dress in red and yellow stripes. The boy looks pleased as he matches the girl with similar printed casual short sleeved shirt with red button placket in front.

COTTON TIME!

The elegant, luxurious look in cottons lets you have the best of today's fashions in super simple flowing midis, salwar kameez ensembles and the newest in kaftans — the jumpsuit kaftan. Cottons allow you to breathe, keep you cool and comfortable, and yet look effortlessly elegant. The prints bloom anew on these light weight cottons, glowing in gay and riotous colours.

Courtesy : The Shreeniwas Cotton Mills Ltd., Bombay.

Location Courtesy : The Oberoi Sheraton Hotel, Bombay.

I didn't know I'd make a beauty queen until...

WELL... I WOULD HAVE ENTERED IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THIS DULL LIFELESS SKIN.
WELL, WHAT YOU NEED IS ANNE FRENCH DEEP CLEANSING MILK. START CLEANSING YOUR SKIN WITH IT EVERY NIGHT.
LOOK HOW IT REMOVES THE STALE MAKE-UP AND HIDDEN DIRT THAT SOAP CAN'T WASH AWAY, AND YOU WILL FIND YOUR SKIN FRESH AND GLOWING...
JYOTI USED ANNE FRENCH DEEP CLEANSING MILK REGULARLY AT NIGHT.
THE NIGHT OF THE CONTEST
JYOTI'S WON THE BEAUTY CONTEST.
THANK YOU RITA FOR YOUR TIMELY TIP. AND THANK YOU ANNE FRENCH FOR A LOVELY COMPLEXION... FOR THE CROWN TOO!
Anne French
DEEP CLEANSING MILK

Anne French Deep Cleansing Milk for a clear lovely skin.

189 DCM-154

Mrs. Winnie Chung of Blue Heaven Beauty Salon, Calcutta, says:

'Each client's hair needs to be treated differently. And I can pick the right variety for each one from the Gleem range of shampoos'

G-44 R

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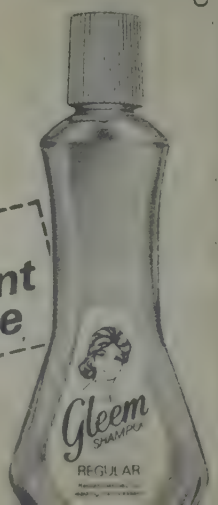

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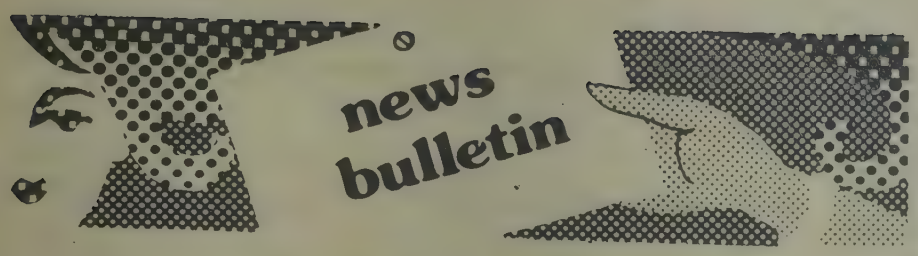

FOR WOMEN, ABOUT WOMEN

PUNE: Nearly a hundred men and women went around the streets, demanding a ban on the film "Satyam, Shivam, Sundaram", reports PTI. Grouped under the banners of 19 women's, youth and labour organisations, the demonstrators shouted slogans denouncing "the unholy seminude exhibition" of the rural woman and condemned the Censor Board for approving the film.

The Times of India.

BOMBAY: The Bombay Committee of the Bharatiya Federation, at a press conference, registered a strong protest against the increasing number of atrocities committed upon women by the police and landlords throughout the country. Addressing the conference, Mrs. Meenakshi Sane, president, and Miss Manju Gandhi, general secretary, said that during the last year there were innumerable incidents when striking workers' wives and daughters were attacked by policemen...They said that the victims in most cases were Harijan, Adivasi and tribal women who found it extremely difficult to obtain justice...The Janata Party came to power on the issue of defending the democratic rights of the people, but there could be no democratic rights more important for a woman than to live a life of honour and security.

Times of India, August 3.

NEW DELHI: Two nurses and a young man have been arrested for the death of Ruth Das, a 14-year-old schoolgirl, who had become pregnant and was forced to undergo an abortion against her will, the police said. A student of class VII of United Christian School, Ruth Das was secretly buried in the Pahar Ganj cemetery, and her body was exhumed much later and sent for postmortem after the school principal complained to the police that he suspected foul play. Police said the son of a school nurse where Ruth studied, had become very intimate with her and this resulted in her pregnancy. When the boy, Daniel, and his parents learnt about it, they took her to their Palam Colony house and forced her to undergo an abortion. Ruth died because of excessive bleeding. The boy's parents secretly buried her. Police have registered a case of causing death by miscarriage and destruction of evidence under Section 314 IPC against the accused.

Hindustan Times, August 6.

BOMBAY: Western Railway deputy general manager Mr. C. Prabhakaran, assured a women's delegation led by Janata Party M. P., Mrs. Mrinal Gore, of police protection in the ladies' compartment of suburban trains, especially during early morning and late night hours. The delegation was a sequel to the assault on a lone middle-aged passenger, Sunita Palekar, when she was robbed of her ornaments and thrown out of the running train by three youths. Mr. Prabhakaran also reportedly accepted the suggestion made by the delegation that women constables be posted in the ladies' compartments along with the male constables.

Indian Express, August 10.

TRIVANDRUM: Kerala girls are pushing the boys back in the race to top ranks in university examinations. In graduate courses in various subjects, from sociology to music, girls secured top ranks in 12 subjects leaving only nine for boys. In post-graduate courses, the girls improved their performance. Out of 15 examination results announced, the girls got away with 13 first rank positions in various subjects including biochemistry, linguistics and education.

Times of India, August 12.

MADRAS: A wordy duel cost a 25-year-old woman her nose! The irate husband in the heat of a controversy, was alleged to have bitten off the nose of his wife in Periamet. The woman has been admitted to hospital.

Hindu, August 13.

CALCUTTA: Instances of widows remarrying are still few in West Bengal. According to a survey prepared by the State Judicial Department, only 54 widows remarried in 1977 under the provisions of the Special Marriage Act. The survey showed that 45 of these belonged to Calcutta and the 24-Parganas. There were two cases each in Midnapore, Bankura and Hooghly and one each in Nadia, Jalpaiguri and Darjeeling. The other districts of the State drew a blank.

Statesman, Calcutta, August 19.

HYDERABAD: An organisation called the Progressive Organisation of Women (POW), in a statement condemned the alleged atrocities on members of the Women's Association of Chekkapalli in Karimnagar District for protesting against landlord and police repression. The president of the organisation alleged that one of the members of the Women's Association was called to the residence of a local landlord and the next day she was reported to have committed suicide. Instead of arresting the guilty, the police launched repressive measures and arrested a number of Association members. They were refused bail and were being harassed by the police, she added. The POW has demanded the immediate release of all arrested women and punishment of the landlord and others.

UNI, August 20.

Women in tribal societies who feel little or no pain in childbirth, may have unconsciously found a way to anaesthetise themselves, according to an American researcher, Dr. Lawrence Kruger, of the University of California, Los Angeles (UCLA). He spoke of "endorphins", a recently discovered morphine-like substance produced in the brain. Women who feel no childbirth pains may have found a way to release their endorphins to anaesthetise their bodies, he said. Those who respond to placebos — pills that resemble medicine but contain nothing — and faith healing, may also be releasing endorphins.

Free Press Journal, September 3.

NEW DELHI: An anti-pregnancy vaccine has been developed by the All-India Institute of Medical Sciences. The Health Ministry proposes to authorise its distribution for trial use for eventual acceptance, as part of the package of family planning devices.

Times of India, September 4.

COLOMBO: The UNESCO sponsored conference of Ministers of Education and Economic Planning in Asia and Oceana ended yesterday with an appeal to the international community to have recourse to new forms of cooperation based on the concept of a new and more equitable economic order, and help member-States of the region in their efforts to develop their education systems. A declaration adopted at the conference said that high priority should be given to the education of girls and women on a basis of equality with men to enable them to achieve self-fulfilment as well as to make them fully aware of, and to prepare them for, their role in social life and national development.

Hindu, August 3.

MANILA: (Reuter) A rural leader of Bangladesh, Mrs. Tahrunnessa Ahmed Abdullah, was awarded the 1978 Ramon Magsaysay Award for community leadership, the foundation announced. The award, worth 10,000 US dollars and a gold medal, recognises people in a variety of fields in Asia. The foundation said the 41-year-old Mrs. Abdullah was recognised for leading rural Muslim women in Bangladesh to an awareness of "more equal citizenship and fuller family responsibility."

"In leading the rural women of Bangladesh to a new and more effective role in their society, Mrs. Abdullah is challenging entrenched traditional customs," the foundation said in its announcement.

Times of India, August 8.

Prosecutors are often reluctant to pursue rape cases because they think such cases "are not good for one's career" due to low conviction rates, a US federally financed study concludes. Many of the prosecutors said in interviews that they also avoided rape cases because they were "frustrating" or "too emotional." Only one complaint in four results in an arrest and only one in 60 ends with a conviction, according to the two-year research project, financed by the US Justice Department. That rate is "dismally low," the project's final report said, noting that about four out of five rapes are never even reported. Project director Donna Schram said, "About 56,000 rapes are reported to the police each year, but victimisation surveys suggest they are probably closer to 250,000." The report found that 65 prosecutors in seven localities had prosecuted on an average only 4.5 rape cases in their entire careers and averaged only 2.5 convictions. And more than two-thirds of them responded with "a rather resounding no" when asked if they would ever volunteer to specialise in rape prosecutions

Times of India, August 8.

Compiled by Gouri Salvi

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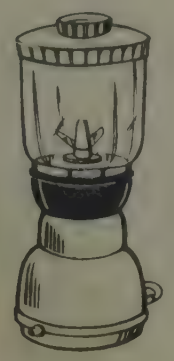

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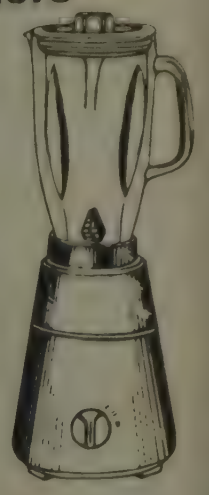

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RISHI:
SO DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER KAPOORS!

Vijaya Irani

Rishi does have a sense of humour, but he is the most serious minded Kapoor I have met. The evening we met at the studio, his seriousness was being tried to its limit: a) he had come late for the shooting from a hectic dubbing session; b) it was the first day of the schedule and everyone was inclined to be tense; c) the actual reason for his being edgy was the costume they had given him for the shot (a dance scene) — a pair of black tight pants with ridiculous gold zari panels down the sides, and an even flashier black shirt with a gold eagle sprawled on the middle, multi-coloured gems on the cuffs and a broad-buckled belt to match the cuffs!

All this for a young man who does his shopping for clothes in London and Paris and has a preference for the sober. Containing his initial fury at being forced to wear such a costume, he sat down to talk to me. He had been to London for a holiday and then had gone off to Kashmir, and we were meeting after his return.

How was his holiday?

"Oh, holidays are such fun! Eat, drink and be merry — days when every day is a Sunday — no thinking about work, your time your own, and no one to report to. But what's been happening down here in Bombay?"

"You film people are the news-makers," I replied. "You should be the one to tell me. How has the controversy over 'Satyam Shivam Sundaram' affected you, the Kapoors?" I asked.

"Well, a lot of people have been saying a lot of things to run the film and Raj Kapoor down. It has definitely created a controversy. But one can check with the trade papers and the collections; the film is doing very well, it will do a jubilee run, and that's all that matters, not what a couple of old folks think. And there is a lot of activity in R. K. let me tell you. We are never in the know of what is actually going to materialise. But for the past month or so, there have been hectic meetings and discussions at the cottage, and I know that three films are being planned."

The "Cottage" by the side of the R. K. studios is where Raj Kapoor sits and does his creative work and meets with his staff.

This certainly demolished the rumours of Raj Kapoor wanting to retire after "SSS"!

"What about you? With the influx of young girls like Tina, Nafisa Ali and the rest making big news for themselves, don't you think it's a good thing to happen to a young star like you, whose problem it was to get as young a leading lady as yourself to be cast with?"

"Why only me?" he asked a bit impatiently. "It is a good thing for the whole industry! New faces, successful stars, eventually contribute to hit films."

"However, you did have this problem of finding good heroines young enough for your age. Now you have a choice of several perfect opposite numbers to suit you," I said.

"Aha!" he said and sat upright, wagging his finger at me. "I am being careful now. Right after 'Bobby', I used to get the same young boy role, and that was a new thing, and audiences liked it. So I accepted the roles, judging them superficially. Of course, with big banners like Yash Chopra's some films turned out quite successful. But how long can I keep doing such roles? The role I did in 'Doosara Aadmi' brought me a lot of praise and I enjoy that kind of role. I have some more roles in the same vein lined up now, among the new films I have accepted. But now I am choosing my films with care. There are a few of the old ones I have to complete and then it's going to be a total overhaul for me."

We went down for his shot, a dance-sequence with Neetu Singh and Ranjeet, dressed in the same jazzy costume as Chintu was. When the music played, I saw him shed his anger at being made to wear "this Elvis Presley costume" (in his own words), but he got swinging to the rhythm. Here was the professional — the star — doing what his director was telling him to do. The tension that had been writ large on his good-looking face, had vanished!

One report I had to confirm. "Is it true," I asked, "that for a dubbing which calls for a breathless, panting line like after you have been running in the scene, you actually jog hard and get out of breath and then say your line?"

"Yes, it's necessary. Isn't that the only way to put realism into the scene? That's the way I work, that's the way I function. That's the only way I can effectively get into my roles."

See what I meant? He has this seriousness of approach which none of the other Kapoors have. You can see Raj relaxing, joking before a scene, Shammi holding a darbar of listeners raptly listening to hilarious tales of his younger days. You see Shashi shuttling between half-a-dozen shifts pulling the leg of his heroine (if she is familiar enough), taking in the instructions of his director with a casual smile. As for Dabboo, he is an eternal joker and keeps you in stitches all the time with his ribaldry. But Rishi Kapoor — Never. He is so different from the other Kapoors in his approach to work.

Photograph: Girish Shukla

MY FIRST MARRIAGE HAS RUINED MY SECOND

I could hear Prakash shouting at Cherie from where I sat, knitting woollens for the long winter months ahead. His voice rose in volume and intensity with his mounting temper and I knew he would strike her. I closed my eyes and ears and tried to drown the sounds but it was hopeless. I thought to myself, He is doing this because she is Karl's child and not his. He is venting his anger on her just to punish me."

I put the knitting on my lap and moved my wheel-chair out of hearing range, the tears springing to my eyes. For four years now I had been confined to a wheel-chair, having lost the use of my legs. It had happened when I jumped off a second floor balcony. The fall was not enough to kill me. I suffered in hospital for five long months during which it was gradually brought home to me that I would never use my legs again. The bones of my lower limbs had somehow telescoped into my torso and though the orthopaedic surgeons tried their best to restore my legs, they were able to give them shape but not movement. Some damage had apparently been suffered by the spine too and setting this right was impossible.

I think it is one of the worst punishments meted out by nature to deprive you of movement and make you helpless and dependent on others. So many times I sit and brood and want to die. But then after my first abortive attempt to die, I am wary. I feel I may be propelled into an even more miserable existence. At least now I can see and hear and move my hands.

I was studying in the United States when my parents wrote me a warm and personal letter relating how much they cared for my welfare and felt I should settle down. They had even found a wonderful boy. His name was Prakash and he was well-educated. They had enclosed a photograph. When I saw it, I showed it to my friends and laughed. He was a personable young man, but it tickled me that in this day and age, with a modern upbringing like mine, parents should still take it upon themselves to find marriage partners for their daughters.

I had been living in the States for some time and had adopted many of their habits of living and dressing. I hadn't the least intentions of going back because I was working and getting enough to live well. I liked the lifestyle here. It was easier. Cleaner. There were so many amenities, and more than anything else, limitless freedom. I was quite an attractive girl and had many male admirers.

The handsomest among them was Karl. We went out often. He had his own flat, which was an undreamt of luxury. Most of the others in the same age group shared their dives with three or four friends of the same age group. I myself shared my apartment with two other girls who were also working. Denise was a shop assistant and Pamela was a secretary in a large office. They were good company and it was a norm among us not to interfere in each other's personal affairs, unless of course advice was sought willingly — like I did when I showed them the photograph of Prakash that my parents had sent. They shared my laughter. They did not think I would have that kind of marriage. They knew I was keen on Karl.

Karl and I were attracted to each other quite violently. I was taken in by his fair skin and blue eyes, he confessed he had never seen such lovely brown satin soft skin and hip-length black hair. My silk sarees excited him. He would often run his hands through them, hold them up against the light, bury his nose in their softness. He insisted I wear sarees all the time, though I found jeans and shirt quite convenient around the house. He wanted to see me in bangles and bedecked with ornaments.

I had brought only artificial ones with me for fear of burglary. But even with those he told me I looked like an exotic princess. He often asked me, "Ranjana, when will you

come and stay in my flat?" and I replied, "When we are married of course." In spite of my forward ways, there was in my upbringing a strong sense of morality which drew the line at pre-marital sex. Karl felt immensely frustrated by this trait of mine and often grumbled about it. But I was firm.

One day he said: "Ranjana, get set to move into my flat."

"Karl. . . I told you. . ."

"We're getting married."

It was the most wonderful moment of my life. We had a little party for his friends and mine. So many times during the days preceding the wedding, I drew out letter paper to write to my parents, but didn't have the guts to disillusion them when their heart was so set on Prakash. I put off writing to them, hoping to do it immediately I had settled in Karl's flat. I decided I would write a long and detailed letter telling them the reasons for my choice. The love of months could not be dashed off in a letter which took two minutes to read.

Somehow I never got down to it. Call it fear. Call it lethargy. Or preoccupation. Whenever I took up the pen, the hand would halt after the first word, unable to go on. All thoughts would dry and despair would engulf me. At times when I felt I could really manage it, Karl would come and pluck the pen out of my hand and make love to me, driving everything else from my mind.

I don't know exactly when the trouble started between Karl and me. We seemed to slip into it quite unawares. I did not take as much pains over my appearance as before, and he found me sloppy. I found his habits disgusting. He left the house in disarry whenever he went out.

Putting things right made me so tired, that I sometimes didn't bother to spend time preening myself up for him with sarees and ornaments as I had done in the months of our courtship. When he came home, he found me in a dressing gown and slippers, or stretched out in bed, too tired to go out. He did not feel excited at my presence now.

One night, two months after our marriage, he didn't come home. I waited for him practically the whole night, desperately worried. When he did return in the early hours of the morning he was so casual about his absence that he made me wild. "Where were you?" I asked, rushing at him and touching his face with concern.

"Can't I have a moment's freedom?" he snapped. "Am I to be in bondage just because I am married to you?"

"Karl!" was all I could exlaim.

"Don't look so horrified. I mean it."

"I am your wife, Karl. I have some right to know where you went."

"It is none of your business. I will do what I please. You bore me to death."

"Why did you marry me then?"

"Because you wouldn't sleep with me unless I did."

"Is that all? Didn't you say you loved me? That you would cherish me until death?"

"That may be your idea of marriage. It isn't mine at all."

"Does that mean you want freedom?"

"What do you mean...want my freedom. I have my freedom."

"I don't understand..."

"Your marriage to me is null. I have a wife living."

"Karl!"

"Not that she means anything to me. she's been in an aslylum for the insane for the past two years. But she's convenient for me. I'm not one of those who believes in lasting relationships."

I went into the bedroom, drew out my suitcase with the India tags still intact. It seemed ages since I'd felt so homesick. Tears stung my eyes. I wept without restraint — for the parents I had ignored in my oasis of happiness, for the unwritten letters which might have changed my destiny.

He came and put his hands on my shoulders.

"Leave me alone," I shouted, shaking him off. He didn't heed me. And when his hands roamed over me, I was powerless. I gave in and surrendered myself. I half hoped he would stay.

He didn't. He had been merely pandering to his lust.

I didn't know what to write to my parents. I made out many drafts and tore them all up. Finally I said I was willing to marry Prakash if they so desired. They had written two letters after the first one, which I hadn't had the courage to reply. Now, with the sting of remorse in every inch of my body, I felt a curious feeling wash over me, a resignation of such enormity that it left me weak and uncaring.

It was in this state that I returned to India, just a shadow of my former self. My meeting with Prakash was just a formality. Everything had been arranged. I drifted into the role they had laid down for me. At the wedding when they bedecked me with red silk and gold ornaments I was suddenly reminded of my involvement with Karl and wept unrestrained tears. The relatives did not think it odd. It is the tradition of Indian brides to weep, though their hearts may be full of joy for the new life.

Mine wasn't. I faced the morrow with trepidation, aware of how I was deceiving Prakash. But then I deluded myself that my marriage to Karl hadn't been a marriage at all. Didn't many girls and men too lead brazen lives before marriage and then settle down to quiet domesticity? Maybe Prakash too had had his share of flings.

I took ill on the second day of our honeymoon and we had to come back to Ranikhet where Prakash worked as manager of a hotel. People were surprised to see us back so soon. "My wife is sick," Prakash explained. I had frequent giddy spells, and my mornings were listless. The glare hurt my eyes and I stayed indoors most of the time.

Prakash was very considerate. He did not insist on displaying me to his friends till I felt better, but as the days passed I grew worse. I felt nauseas and couldn't eat for days. I knew what was wrong but dared not voice it. I was pregnant. It had been like this for some days. Ever since I had returned to India, in fact. After marriage it had grown worse. I got checked up by a lady doctor a month later. She confirmed my fears. I came home depressed. Before long the truth would be out. Racial characteristics in two diverse countries are very pronounced.

That night in the bedroom I burst into tears.

"What's wrong?" asked Prakash solicitously.

"I'm pregnant," I cried.

He was so overjoyed. "But that's wonderful," he said. "It is the best event of our lives. I must send telegrams to both your parents and mine."

"Prakash, will you think me very callous if I do not have this child?"

"What's wrong with you?" he asked, stricken.

"I want an abortion," I said, stony-faced.

"Are you all right?" he asked.

"I'm terrified. I can't go through with this."

"Ranjana, please. You're twenty-six. Not a child. How much longer do you want to wait? It is just the right time to have a child."

Deeply ashamed of my farcical marriage abroad, I kept it a secret from my Indian husband. But the truth came out and destroyed me

"No. Please, Prakash. Listen to me. This child will ruin our lives."

"Have you been seeing astrologers?" he asked with an indulgent smile. "Don't believe them. They tell you a pack of lies."

In the days that followed I did everything I could to shed the foetus except go to a doctor. I was afraid of offending Prakash. If Prakash found out I had had an abortion, he would never forgive me.

The months went past and I grew more and more desperate. Nothing happened to the unborn child. It was tougher than I had imagined.

We had registered at a local hospital for the delivery. The doctor told me everything was normal and there was nothing to worry. I was a mental wreck during the next few weeks. I could neither eat nor sleep, and spent hours staring ahead. When I didn't take any food, nurses were called to give me injections of glucose and force tablets down my throat.

One day Prakash had to go away to Delhi. I implored him to take me with him. I had my own reasons for going. I thought there would be many more facilities to lose the baby. I knew Delhi slightly better than Ranikhet. I could explore fresh possibilities.

It didn't happen that way. Prakash, wise to my ways, locked me in the hotel room when he went out on business. He didn't exactly fathom what was wrong with me. He thought it was some kind of mental affliction which would settle itself on the birth of the child.

I wandered out on to the balcony. I was so desperate I did not think of the consequences. I just jumped into the paved compound below. In a few minutes a crowd had collected drawn by my cries. I don't know who phoned for the ambulance. In minutes we were screeching through the streets. I was in immense pain. Had I known dying was so painful, I would never have jumped.

I must have blacked out. When I woke, I was in a hospital room and Prakash was with me. His eyes looked gentle. He did not shout. I was in great pain. A few moments later some nurses came in. They lifted me on to a stretcher.

After the operation, when I came to, Prakash was sitting beside me. I felt the tears flow down my cheeks.

"They saved the child, Ranjana," he said. It was the worst moment of my life. "It's a girl. She's battling for life in an incubator, Why did you do such a crazy thing?"

The nurse made a signal to him not to strain me. I closed my eyes. The anaesthetic had worn off, but yet I felt no pain below the hip. What was wrong, I wondered?

As the days passed I knew. Surgeons and specialists came, examined me and tried to set my lower limbs right. As I said before, it took them months. They were able to restore some semblance of shape but not life in my legs. Meanwhile, the child grew stronger. It was out of the incubator now and progressing steadily. Prakash told me she was a very fair child with black eyes.

I burst into tears. I sensed the unspoken question in his eyes. Both Prakash and I were dark-skinned. Slowly words came. I didn't care what happened to me now. I told him brokenly all that had happened between Karl and me and how I had kept the knowledge from my parents.

"It was a terrible thing to do," he said. "Not the affair, but the subterfuge."

"Are you going to leave me, Prakash?"

"No," he said. "I won't. It is not in my nature to turn a helpless cripple into the streets. Besides, I have your father to consider. We didn't tell you, but he suffered a terrible heart attack the moment he heard about your accident."

"Prakash..."

"Doctors have warned against giving him any more shocks...so please keep Karl a secret..."

"What have you told them...I mean...my jumping?"

"They all think you were fixing the curtain and were overcome by a giddy spell. What else could I tell them?"

I looked at his face and thought how unfortunate I was at not discovering his humanity in time, what I had missed by not confiding in him at the very beginning.

Now he was unrelenting. I could see it in his eyes.

"Remember," he said, "this tableau of marriage is only as long as your father is alive. After he dies I will have no compunction about leaving you."

"Please Prakash," I pleaded, "forgive me."

"It is too late," he said.

We called the child Cherie. Prakash wanted it. He probably wanted to dissociate himself from the girl because she was Karl's child. As she grew up, I sensed the resentment in him in his treatment of her.

It is four years now since my accident and I am suffering in silence. Perhaps I deserve it. Maybe no one is waiting with so much desperation for a parent to die as I am. It is a terrible thing to say, but there is no other way to describe the hell in which I live.

MARROW MARVELS

Premila Lal

Try and be more economical when you plan your everyday menu. Use vegetables that are currently abundant in the markets as much as you can. Right now marrows — a variety of bottle gourd, bitter gourd, snake gourd, tindli and ridge gourd — are in large supply. A common vegetable can be made exciting with fabulous stuffing or mixed together with meat or fish or made into halwa or kheer. Here we give an assortment of recipes to help and cheer the harassed housewife.

PADAVAL SAMBHAR

1 medium-sized snake gourd (padaval)
2 cups curds
250 grams gram flour
2 tbsps. gram dal
1 tsp. cummin seeds
2 tsps. mustard seeds
A pinch asafoetida
1 tsp. turmeric
2 tsps. sugar
6 green chillis, finely chopped
2 tbsps. ghee
1 bunch coriander leaves
A sprig of curry leaves
½ coconut
Salt to taste

FOR SAVOURY BALLS:

250 grams gram dal
250 grams black gram dal (urad)
3-4 green chillis, finely chopped
1 tsp. cummin seeds
1 tsp. turmeric
A pinch asafoetida
500 grams ghee
Salt to taste

Soak gram dal and black gram dal in water for two hours. Grind coarsely. Mix cummin seeds, turmeric, asafoetida, green chillis and salt. Form into marble-sized hard balls. Fry them in hot ghee until gilden brown. Drain and keep aside.

Slice the doodhi into half inch thick slices and boil with a little water till it turns soft.

Add a little water to the curds and churn to form thick buttermilk. Blend gram flour with buttermilk, leaving no lumps. Add to

it one teaspoon powdered cummin seeds and mustard seeds, finely chopped green chillis, salt and sugar and two tablespoonful soaked gram dal. Keep on a slow fire and stir. Bring to a boil and remove. Heat two tablespoons ghee in a saucepan and put the mustard seeds in it. When the seeds sputter add turmeric and asafoetida and curry leaves. Pour this into the prepared sambhar. Place each fried savoury ball in snake gourd ring, and arrange in a shallow dish. Pour over the sambhar. Garnish with coriander leaves and coconut scrapings. Serve hot or cold with rice.

MARROW UTTAPPAM

125 grams tur dal
250 grams rice
500 grams bottle gourd
1 small coconut
2 onions
10 red chillis
Salt to taste
1 tsp. tamarind
Oil

Clean the bottle gourd and onions. Cut into small pieces and keep aside.

Soak the dal and rice together in water for about three hours. Fry red chillis in a little oil and scrape the coconut. Grind coconut scrapings, fried chillis and tamarind together and when half ground add rice-dal and grind to a thick paste, adding water as required. Next add the chopped marrow and onions to the masala paste and mix well. Add salt.

Spread this paste on a hot, greased tava, (the size of a saucer). Fry well on both sides, on a low fire. Serve hot.

DOODHI KALEJA

500 grams thickly grated bottle gourd (doodhi)
2 onions
1 kg liver
500 grams tomatoes
8 cloves garlic
30 grams ginger
4 green chillis
1 tsp. chilli powder
2 tsps. turmeric
2 tsps. fresh garam masala
½ cup curd
100 grams ghee
1 bunch of coriander leaves
Salt to taste

Wash the liver and cut into medium-sized pieces. Cut onions into thick slices and cut tomatoes into eight pieces each. Place a large saucepan on the fire and warm the ghee. Add onions, tomatoes and bottle gourd and turmeric and fry till brown. Put in chopped ginger, garlic and green chillis and fry for a few minutes more. Add liver pieces and fry till nicely brown. Add curd and the remaining spices and cook on low heat till the liver is tender and the ghee floats to the top. Sprinkle a little water if necessary. Garnish with chopped coriander leaves. Serve with hot tandoori rotis.

MUTTON IN CURD AND MARROW

1 kg. marrow (Snake gourd or doodhi)
500 grams mutton
1 pint curd
Juice of one lemon
30 grams ghee
Salt to taste

GRIND TO A PASTE:

8 green chillis
1 onion
1 heaped tbsp. poppy seeds
1 tbsp. poppy seeds
1 tsp. chopped coriander leaves
1" piece ginger (green)
6-8 cloves garlic
½ coconut
1 tbsp. Bengal gram
5 cloves
1 piece cinnamon

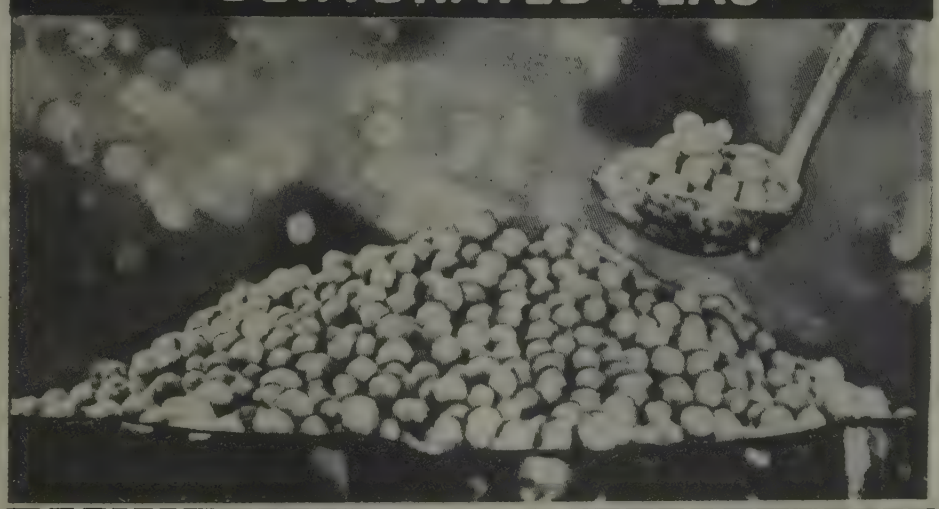
Wash the meat and cut into small pieces. Put curd, meat and salt to taste in a sauce pan and set to cook on a low fire till meat is almost tender. Add diced marrow and cook till tender. Add masala paste and stir, then cover and cook for 10 minutes. Add ghee and fry till the meat turns a reddish brown. Add lemon juice and serve with appams or dosais.

MARROW KHEER

2 kg doodhi
2 litres milk
250 grams sugar or to taste
75 grams each — almonds, sliced (optional), raisins, pistachios, and dried coconut
4 cardamoms (whole)
2 cardamoms (powdered)

Peel and grate the fresh marrow. Put the grated vegetable and four cardamoms into the milk and let it cook, till the milk turns very thick. Then add sugar, sliced almonds, raisins and dried coconut and cook for another 10 minutes. Remove from the fire and pour it into a bowl, decorate it with silver paper (varak), cardamom powder and chopped pistachios. Add a few drops of rose-water or any other essence if desired.

Pan INSTANT INSTANT INSTANT INSTANT INSTANT
DEHYDRATED PEAS



PAN PEAS MUSHROOM RICE

3 cups hot cooked rice, cooked in chicken broth, 1 can (4 ounces) sliced mushrooms, drained, 1 cup cooked Pan Peas (Soak Pan Peas overnight), 2 tablespoons butter or margarine, melted, ¼ teaspoon onion powder, salt and pepper to taste, 2 tablespoons diced capsicum.

Combine rice, mushrooms, peas, butter, seasonings and capsicum. Heat until vegetables are hot, about 3 or 4 minutes. Toss lightly. Makes 6 servings.

ANNOUNCING
NEW GIFTS FOR OUR COOKERY WINNERS

Prize winners of our weekly contest will get in addition to the usual Rs. 50.00 cash prize, 1) A non-stick coated 7" Cake Mould from TRUPTI INDUSTRIES, Bombay, 2) A gift Hamper from WEIKFIELD containing Weikfield's Custard Powder, Jelly Crystals, Baking Powder, Ice Cream Mix Powder, Variety Custard Powder, and Corn Flour,

So, send in your original vegetarian or non-vegetarian recipes accompanied with a coupon to the Cookery Editor, Eve's Weekly, Bombay Samachar Marg, Bombay — 400 023

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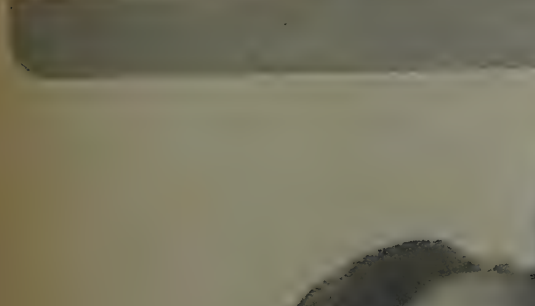

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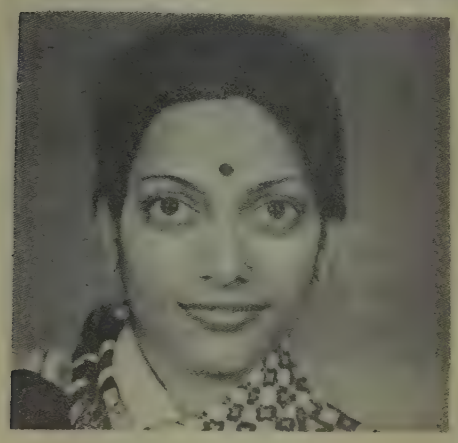
KLEERTONE HOME APPLIANCES

recipes from our readers



Mrs. Kalpana Gupta, New Delhi.

METHI ROLLS

250 grams fenugreek leaves (methi)
125 grams wheat flour
125 grams gram flour
1 tbsp. curd
½ tsp. sesame seeds
½ tsp. turmeric powder
½ tsp. garam masala
½ tsp. red chilli powder
½ tsp. salt or to taste
½ bunch coriander leaves
½" piece ginger
2 tbsps. mustard oil
½ tsp. mustard seeds
1 red chilli
A pinch of asafoetida
A sprig of curry leaves

Wash, clean and chop methi leaves. Mix the above ingredients into a fine dough. Roll out the dough into 1" thick and about 7" long. Steam for 20 minutes. Cut into 1" pieces.

Heat mustard oil in a pan. Add mustard seeds, curry leaves, red chilli, and asafoetida. Put the steamed roll pieces and fry for 5 minutes. Serve hot with green chutney for breakfast or for evening tea.

Mrs. Malathi Swaminathan, Nasik.

BUTTER MILK SAMBAR

2 cups tur dal
3 cups sour buttermilk
Salt to taste
1 tsp. mustard seeds
½ tsp. fenugreek
8 red chillis
6 green chillis
2 tsps. rice flour
Small piece of ginger
A few curry leaves
A few coriander leaves
Oil for frying
¼ kg potatoes, chopped
2 onions, chopped

Cook the potatoes and tur dal well and keep aside. Heat the tava with little oil, add mustard seeds, fenugreek seeds red chillis, green chillis. Fry for a while and add chopped onions. Fry till golden brown.

Meanwhile add salt and rice flour to the buttermilk, mix well and pour this over the fried onions. When the gravy starts boiling add the cooked potatoes in small pieces. Let this boil for 5 minutes. Then add the cooked and slightly mashed dal. When the sambar is well blended remove from fire. Add finely chopped ginger, coriander and curry leaves. Serve hot with rice.

Mrs. Mohini K. Daswani, Pune.

GARLIC DELIGHT

1 bunch fresh garlic leaves
½ bunch coriander
4 green chillis
5 cloves
5 pieces of cinnamon
4 green chillis (cut in small rings)

FOR THE STUFFING:

¼ kg red beetroot, grated
A handful of coriander leaves and grated coconut
A few raisins
1 tsp. pure ghee
Salt to taste

Peel and wash the yam. Cut into small pieces. Cut the potatoes in two. Pressure cook with a little water till the yam pieces are very tender. Drain off the water completely. Mash the yam and potatoes separately in thali and keep aside.

Heat oil. Add the ground masala paste and fry for a few seconds. Add coriander powdera and chilli powder. Fry for a while. Now add the mashed yam and stir continuously till the moisture evaporates and it becomes dry. Remove from fire, cool down. Add the mashed potatoes, coriander leaves, salt. Mix well. Keep aside.

Cook the grated beetroot with a sprinkle of water on a low fire till dry. Add the ghee and other ingredients. Mix well, remove from fire.

Make equal sized balls of the yam mixture. Then with the help of dry flour shape the balls like cups and insert a spoon full of beetroot filling inside and close neatly. Shape it like chops or cutlets. In this way use up all the mixture.

Dip each cutlet in the egg batter. Coat with crisp puffed rice and deep fry. When golden brown drain off the oil and serve hot.

1 weekly winner

Mrs. Sahana Ghosh, of Mysore wins Rs. 50 for this week's best recipe plus a non-stick coated 7" Cake Mould from Trupti Industries and a gift hamper from Weikfield.

STUFFED YAM CUTLETS

¼ kg yam
300 grams potatoes
3 sprigs of coriander leaves
2 tsps. coriander powder
1 tsp. chilli powder
1 tsp. turmeric powder
3 extra large eggs (well beaten). Flour or gram flour may be used.
Crisp puffed rice or salty biscuits (powdered)
A plate full of wheat flour
Refined oil for deep frying

GRIND TO A PASTE:

4" piece of fresh ginger (two pieces)
2 tsps. cummin seeds
7 cardamoms
½ tsp. anardana seeds
A pinch of red chilli powder
Salt to taste
Ghee to fry
2 tbsps. wheat flour

Grind to paste all the above ingredients except the flour. Add the flour and mix well with few drops of water.

Now form flat tikkis and fry in a pan till golden brown.

Manju Kapoor, Lucknow.

HIGH PROTEIN BURFI

250 grams soyabeans
125 grams khoya
175 grams sugar
50 grams dessicated coconut
10 green cardamoms

Soak soyabeans overnight in cold water. Drain and grind to a fine paste. Transfer the soyabean paste to a heavy bottom pan and continue stirring on a low fire till it becomes reddish brown. Now make a two string consistency of sugar and pour the prepared soyabean, khoya and half of coconut powder. Keep stirring till fairly thick. Take a thali and grease it with a little ghee. Spread the prepared mixture evenly. Sprinkle the other half of coconut and cardamom powder. When set, cut in shape.

COOKERY CONTESTANTS!

Revised Contest Rules

1. Each recipe must be accompanied by this coupon.
2. The author of each selected entry will be informed in advance and requested to send a passport size photograph of herself to be published along with her recipe.
3. The recipe must be original and not copied from a cookery book, a magazine or any other published material. The prize-winner shall have to sign a declaration to that effect before the announcement is made and the prize awarded.

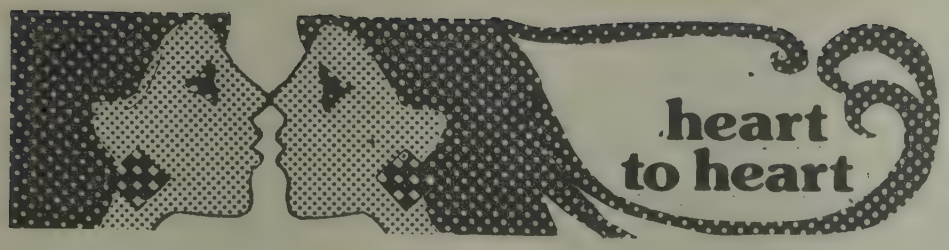
Address your entries to the Cookery Editor, Eve's Weekly, Bombay Samachar Marg, Bombay-400 023.

AREN'T THEY CUTE!

Calling all mothers!
So you have been looking for attractive hair styles for your little ones? Featured here are some exciting ones ranging from the simple, straight bob to fringed or layered cuts... for adorable little babies and girls in their pre-teens.

But whatever style you choose, remember that hair should be kept absolutely clean and healthy. For this a regular hair care routine is essential.

Hairstyles — courtesy: Sudha's Beauty Parlour, Calcutta



CONFIDE YOUR PERSONAL PROBLEMS TO DR. MABEL FONSECA C/O EVE'S WEEKLY. DR. FONSECA IS A LEADING MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR AND WILL ANSWER YOUR QUERIES EVERY FORTNIGHT

CONSULT YOUR ELDERS

CONSANGUINEOUS MARRIAGE

I am a young Muslim girl deeply in love with my mother's youngest brother. He too likes me. We would like to get married. But this would be a great shock to my parents whom I love very much, and also to my relatives. I believe there are other problems which will arise due to our close relationship. Is it advisable for us to get married? I am ignorant of the Muslim law regarding such a marriage.

According to Muslim law, one cannot marry close blood relatives — it is so for almost every community. Yet, some communities and castes get a special dispensation to marry. You will have to find out if the particular Muslim sect to which you belong permits such a marriage between uncle and niece; or whether you are permitted by custom. Some senior members of your family or your priest will be able to inform you about this.

From the medical view point, such marriages are not usually encouraged because they are genetically risky for the offspring. But it will be best to consult your physician and speak to him in detail of your heredity history. He will be able to tell you if marriage is advisable from the history of any severe physical ailments among your ancestors.

It would be best if both of you talk to some one senior or some relatives in whom you have trust and confidence. They will tell you what is best — then both of you can take a decision.

DON'T BE RASH

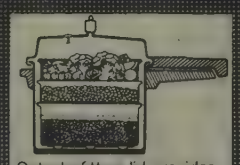
I am 17 and studying in college. I get several offers of marriage but my parents want me to finish my studies. I am in love with a boy of 26 who is an M. Com. He is helping his father in his work. As he belongs to a different community, my parents will not allow us to marry, but we cannot live without each other. Therefore he wants me to elope with him. I want to do this, but I don't want to leave my parents. Please help me.

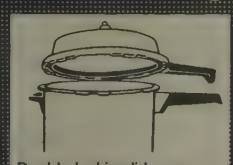
You are still young and should not be impulsive — specially in an important decision like marriage. If this boy loves you genuinely then he should go about things in the right manner. Your parents will appreciate this. How can you just run away with him? His people too may not accept you! So be sensible.

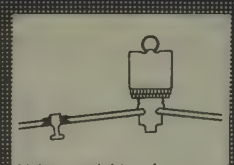
Both of you have to know each other better. Just being in love is not enough — one has to face reality. If he and his people are seriously interested in you, they should meet your parents, and put the proposal before them. They may even consent to the match if they feel he is a responsible and worthy suitor for your hand. If they are not impressed by him, you should go by their decision which will be in your interest as they will choose some one suited to you.

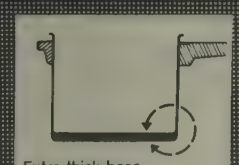
His suggestion to elope is very immature. So don't act rashly and repent later.

8 reasons why...


Outside-fitting lid provides maximum cooking space – with or without separators; for greater fuel economy.


Double locking lid ensures cooker cannot be opened while there is pressure. Safe and easy to use.


Unique weight-valve maintains optimum pressure. Safety-valve ensures total safety in 3 ways.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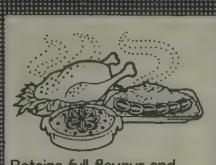
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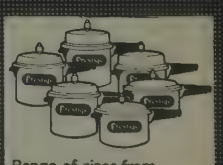
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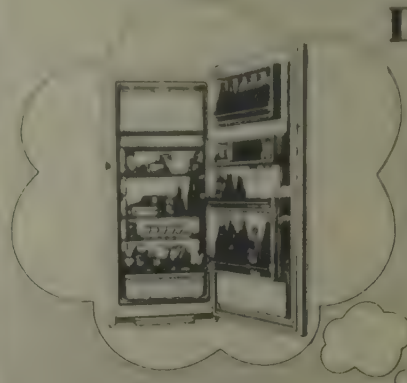

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madam i'm adam

Somebody was at the door. I was in my den and shouted, "If that's a salesman tell him we borrow everything we need from the neighbours."

Elsa Joan came to me a minute later and said, "Pop, this I think you should see." So I went into the living room and there sat a sensational babe, around twenty-three. She was built trim and tidy and had a figure that made a man glad he could count.

She introduced herself as Nanda S—, told me the name of the company she was representing, and tapped the suitcase on her lap.

"What kinda things do you sell?" I asked.

She said, "All kinds — you could call them novelties."

* * *

"Okay, Miss Nanda," I said. "Let's take a look."

The first article she showed me was a metal doohickey with a wooden handle. She said, "You put a large onion into this and turn the handle. You get marble-sized onions for pickling."

"Ingenious," I said, "I'll take one for my wife."

I caught sight of something in the suitcase. "What's that thingummy with the suggestive shape?" I asked.

She showed it to me. It was in transparent plastic about the size of an orange.

"This," said Nanda, "is an ice-maker. You fill it with water, put it in your fridge and in no time you get ice in the form of a woman's torso."

I said, "I'll take six."

She drew me a smile that had my red corpuscles dancing.

* * *

Phyllis came in. "Ah, madam," said Nanda, "I have just the thing for you." She tinkled about ten metal discs, each about the size of a rupee.

"What on earth are those?" Phyllis asked.

"These are magnetised," said Nanda. "The idea is to use them on the side of your fridge to keep down things like household accounts, kitchen bills, recipes, witty sayings, and what-have-you. They're very handy."

Phyllis didn't hesitate. "I'll take six," she said.

* * *

Kenneth Carl and Richard joined us. "Anything for me, miss?" asked Kenneth Carl.

"Sure," said Nanda. "Here."

My son blinked. "What the hell," he said, "if you'll pardon the expression. I already have six ball point pens."

"Not like this one," said Nanda briskly. "The secret is in the refill. It has invisible ink. Ten minutes after you use it, the writing disappears. You have to hold the paper over a flame if you want it to reappear."

All three took one each. I knew what Elsa Joan was going to do with hers. Her current boy friend was in Delhi and I could picture him reading her passionate declarations of love over the kitchen stove.

* * *

The last item we bought was unexpected, too.

"Obviously," said Nanda, "this is a dog collar. But you see, it repels fleas and other things that makes a dog's life miserable."

A picture of two poodles flashed through my head. "Darling," I said to my wife, "I think we'll present a pair to Henry. Everytime we go to his place, I find blood under my fingernails."

Phyllis said, "Right,"

Nanda said, "You're a bunch of nice people."

We paid her and she went away leaving her card. You thought I was kidding, didn't you? But I **did** borrow a couple of dibs from Richard's piggy-bank.

G'bye now!

Adam

TABLE TALK

Did you know that although related to both the herring and the sardine, anchovies exceed both in their seemingly endless powers of reproduction and the intensity of their flavour? Or that of all fish, anchovies are the perfect savoury accompaniment to meat? When caught, anchovies have to have their heads and insides most carefully removed before pickling or canning, otherwise the flesh is easily tainted.

They make the ideal accompaniment to escalope of veal: just one or two fish (or fillets) laid over the meat results in a delicious overall taste. The astringency of the fish excellently offsets the comparative tastelessness of the veal, though not much lemon juice is needed in this case.

Anchovy butter, which can be made with a small amount of anchovy essence added to melted, seasoned butter, makes a splendid addition to a grilled steak. The combination of anchovy and meat is one that has many interesting variations, and a little ground up anchovy is in fact a traditional igredient of a genuine Melton Mowbray pork pie. Always avoid adding salt to any anchovy-flavoured dish, and if the essence is used, buy in small quantities and use fresh.

Did you know that according to the sixteenth century herbalist and writer John Gerard lettuce "cooleth the heat of the stomach, called heart-burn, quencheth thirst and causeth sleep?" He also said that lettuce prevents the drunkenness that comes with too much wine, stirs up the appetite, and generally benefits the health of the body.

Of these, modern science would probably agree only to the sedative powers of lettuce (particularly the stalks), but the interesting thing is that Gerard added that although lettuce "maketh a pleasant salad, being eaten raw with vinegar, oil and a little salt, in it be boiled it is sooner digested." Yet nowadays we rarely think of cooking lettuce, though we cook and enjoy chicory, which results in a very similar texture on the plate.

One highly adventurous way of cooking lettuce is to take some hearts (preferably of cos lettuce), wrap them round with thin slices of ham, cover with a rich cheese sauce, then bake in the oven for twenty minutes or more, serving very hot straight from the fireproof dish. Lettuce reveals a totally new flavour when cooked thus.

David Gunston

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Prizes	for slogans	for slide designs	for short films super 8, 16 mm or 35 mm sound
First Prize	Rs. 500/-	Rs. 1,500/-	Rs. 5,000/-
Second Prize	Rs. 300/-	Rs. 500/-	Rs. 3,000/-
Third Prize	Rs. 200/-	Rs. 250/-	Rs. 1,500/-

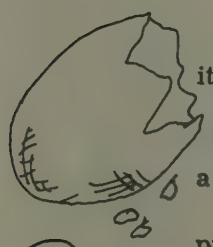
Last date for receipt of entries is October 31, 1978

Further details may be obtained from the Fire Adviser, Ministry of Home Affairs, 2nd floor, Indian Express Building, Bahadur Shah Zafar Marg, New Delhi-110002.

children's page

Kamal Aurora

SMART ANSWERS



Q. What can't be used unless it's broken?

A. An egg.

Q. When is a school-master like a man with one eye?

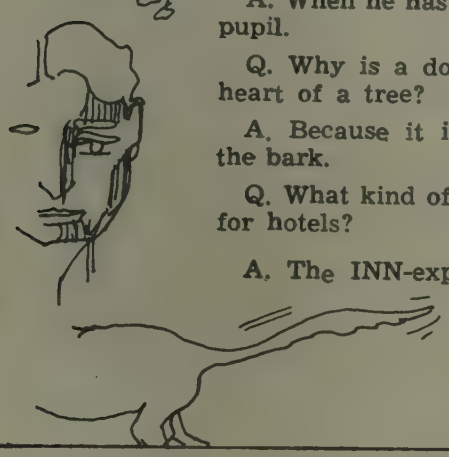
A. When he has a vacancy for a pupil.

Q. Why is a dog's tail like the heart of a tree?

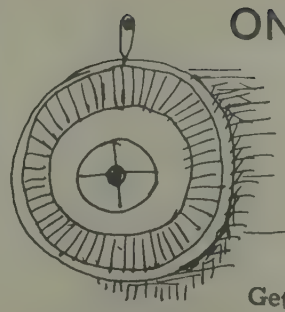
A. Because it is furthest from the bark.

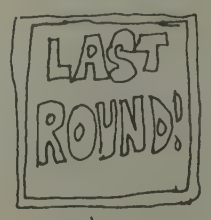
Q. What kind of people are best for hotels?

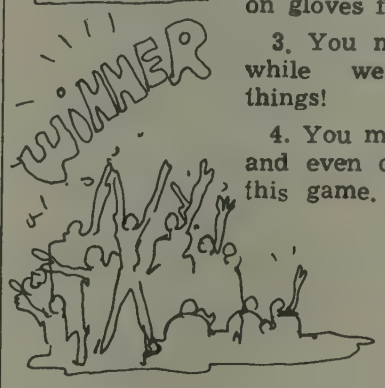
A. The INN-experienced.



ON YOUR MARKS!







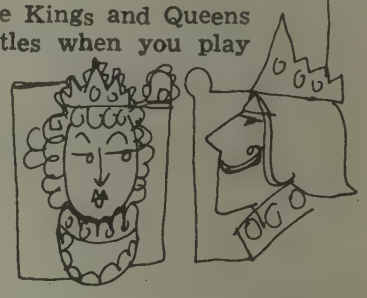
Get set to go! Here are some clues. Name the sport.

1. If you score a bull's eye, you've got the name.

2. It's the last of the three rounds that declares the winner in the usual game of this sport. It is not lady-like, even if you put on gloves for this sport.

3. You may Crawl or Stroke while wearing trunks, of all things!

4. You move Kings and Queens and even castles when you play this game.



FOLK TALES

LORD RAMA'S FIGHT AGAINST EVIL

A STORY FROM THE RAMAYANA

The tenth day following the new moon, in the month of October, is celebrated as Dussehra in Northern India and Durga Puja in Bengal and Eastern India.

This is the story behind this popular festival.

Lord Rama and Sita were great devotees of goddess Durga. When Lord Rama won the hand of Sita in marriage, it was a day of great rejoicing. Lord Rama had been the only suitor to string King Janaka's bow, which was the challenge posed by the King, who was Sita's father.

However, on this day of happy celebrations there was one unhappy and angry person. This was the mighty King Ravana, who wanted to wed Sita. But as he had been unable to even lift King Janaka's enormous and heavy bow, he had to watch Lord Rama take the hand of Sita.

There and then Ravana decided that one day he would kidnap Sita and take her as his Queen.

That day came when Lord Rama, his brother Lakshmana, and Sita were living in the forest near Ayodhya. One day, Lord Rama and Lakshmana were out hunting. Ravana took the shape of a deer and lured Sita away. When Sita followed the beautiful deer, it changed into Ravana. Sita shouted for help, but Ravana lifted her up and escaped into the jungle. From there Ravana carried her off to his kingdom.

Lord Rama was naturally very angry at this evil King who had kidnapped his wife. He tried again and again to defeat Ravana, but all in vain.

It was said that Ravana was blessed with a special miracle by his mother. When she was dying, Ravana's mother had asked her son to come naked before her, so she could bless him. King Ravana wrapped a piece of cloth around his lower belly and came into the room. Her blessings covered his entire body except for the covered part.

This was a secret that no human being knew. All that everyone saw was that the mighty Ravana grew a new head if his head was chopped off. He grew a new arm if his arm was cut off.

Lord Rama was feeling very sad at his repeated failures. He decided to pray to goddess Durga to help him in his fight against Ravana. He prayed and prayed, and had a dream one night. The goddess wanted an offering of 108 lotuses from Lord Rama. The next morning Lord Rama went in search of the lotuses.

Goddess Durga is worshipped as the Mother goddess Shakti — the source of all energy. She appeared first when the evil demon Mahisha was wreaking violence on good people. From this day on, whenever evil threatens to overcome good, goddess Durga appears and vanquishes evil.

Lord Rama found the 108 lotuses and brought them to the image of goddess Durga and fell at her feet.

The goddess was so pleased that she appeared before Lord Rama. She told Lord Rama the secret of Ravana's strength. If he was to be killed by Lord Rama, he must be shot by an arrow in his lower belly.

On the tenth day of this festival Ravana was killed by Lord Rama, and Sita was rescued. And so good overcame evil and everyone lived happily ever after.

The tenth day when Ravana was killed is celebrated in Northern India as Dussehra, when a straw figure of Ravana is burnt amid great cheer.

In Bengal the worship by Lord Rama of the goddess Durga is celebrated as Durga Puja and on the tenth day images of the goddess are immersed in water.

ANSWERS:

ON YOUR MARKS!

(1. Darts, 2. Boxing, 3. Swimming, 4. Chess)

your health

Dr. Padam Singhvi,
M.S.. F.R.C.S.(Eng.),

Advisers: Dr. C. A. Talwalkar
Dr. A. Y. Paranjpe

FRACTURES:
how to deal with them

Fractures can heal and broken bones recover their function, but only if they are handled with care and by experts who know their job

At times in road accidents, at times at home and at times at work, we break our bones. The incidence of fractures has increased manifold over the past few decades because of our fast paced life, modernization and industrialization. Simple fractures are now being replaced by complicated fractures because of the severity of impact and increased force. Both direct injury or indirect force may lead to fractures.

When the bone is broken, it can take a long time to heal. To remain in plaster for months is not only physically incapacitating, but it gives a tremendous mental shock. This upsets the routine of life. An active person may be confined to his house and may find it extremely difficult to adjust, and he becomes morbid. Moreover, not very many people have the basic knowledge as to why a plaster is applied and how to take care of it.

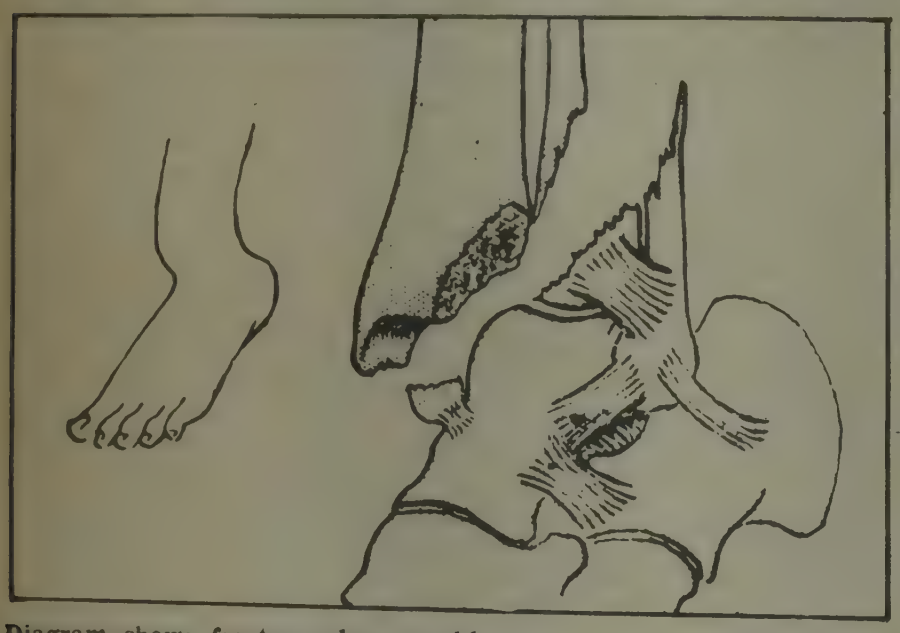


Diagram shows fracture above ankle.

WHAT IS A FRACTURE?

Simply defined, a broken bone is a fracture. Broadly it can be of two types: (1) When a normal bone is broken because of abnormal force or pressure, (2) when a diseased bone is broken because of its abnormal state without any impact or external force. This is a pathological fracture.

If the bone is broken but the skin is intact, we call it a simple or closed fracture. This usually does not get infected because it is not exposed to the atmosphere. In an open or compound fracture, the chances of infection are much more because here, besides the fracture, there is a wound and it is exposed to the outside atmosphere.

At times the bone only cracks without a complete division or displacement. This is called a greenstick fracture. When the bone is shattered into many pieces, it is termed a communited fracture.

HOW FRACTURES OCCUR

A diseased portion of the bone is weaker than the rest of the bone, and the bone may break at this point on the slightest pressure, or even without any outside pressure. Such a kind of defect may exist in the bone since birth. It may also become weak after birth due to diseases like osteomalacia, where calcium comes out of the bone leaving it brittle and weak. In old age also when the bones are weak, fractures can occur easily. Polio, cerebral palsy, infection of the bones, tumours etc., can lead to pathological fractures.

The common cause is a direct blow or a fall. This may break the bone into two or more pieces. With indirect force, the bone breaks at its weakest point, and the tendency for the broken pieces to override is much more evident than in direct trauma. This may cause additional damage to the tissues around, like the muscles, blood vessels and nerves.

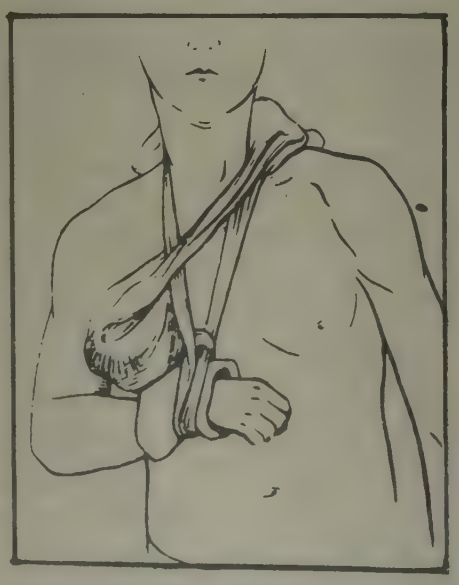
A severe spasm of the muscles may, at times, result in a fracture of the bone. Fatigue fractures are known to occur in weary soldiers who have to walk long distances under trying circumstances. The usual sufferers are the small bones of the foot. This is also known as march fracture because it occurs mostly during the long marches.

SYMPTOMS OF A BROKEN BONE

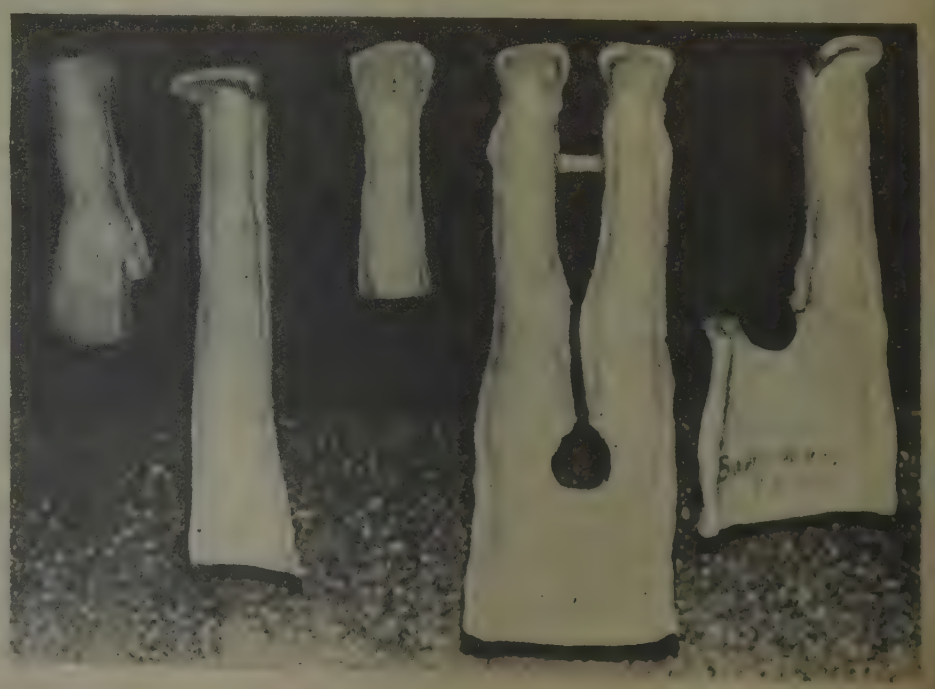
The normal anatomical shape of that part where the bone has broken is deshaped, and abnormal movements may occur at the fracture site. Any such movement is very painful and a person refrains from even touching that portion. Slowly, swelling sets in. At times, if the bone pieces get impacted into each other after they are broken, or if there is only a greenstick (crack) fracture, then the symptoms just described like abnormal movement or loss of normal shape, etc. may be absent, but a fracture site is always tender. In every case of fracture one should not waste time and should get proper X-rays for diagnosis and treatment.

Fractures are not to be played with. Even those who claim to set broken bones should be avoided, else you may pay a heavy price for their attention. One should not massage the fractured portion.

All one should do is to splint the fractured part. This can easily be done by putting a padded wooden piece against the fracture along the limb, and bandage it. This prevents movement at the fracture site, reduces pain and comforts the patient. At the same time, because of temporary immobilization, the tissues around the broken ends of the bone are protected from further damage by the movement of the sharp bony ends. After this first aid, the patient should be taken to a hospital as quickly as possible.



In shoulder injuries usually plaster is not used, only a collar and cuff are used.



RIGHT: Types of splint used in fracture care.

TREATMENT

The first and foremost concern of the doctor is to see that the bone heals properly in as normal a position as possible. This is done by first bringing the broken pieces into proper alignment, at times without anaesthesia, at times under anaesthesia. These pieces are then fixed in their place by various methods, the main being the application of plaster. The bone is immobilised until the fracture heals soundly. After that the second phase of treatment starts which involves normalisation of movement. This is done by physiotherapy and rehabilitation.

In a simple fracture, usually after the bone pieces are set properly, a plaster of Paris cast is used for immobilization. This is to involve the joint below and the joint above for effective immobilization. When there are strong muscles around the fracture site, for example in the thighs, then plaster alone may not be able to hold the bone pieces together. In such cases we prefer to use plates, screws, nails and other hardware for proper fixation. Many times when prolonged immobilization is not permitted because of old age or the type of bones involved, we prefer mechanical fixation as in the case of a hip joint.

IMMOBILIZATION

When immobilization may hinder the normal functioning of an organ, it is best avoided. For example, in the case of fracture of the ribs, it is almost impossible to attain immobilization without seriously jeopardising respiratory movements. Here it is left to nature to heal the broken ribs; we can only relieve the pain. Many times it is important to maintain the function and then we have to sacrifice perfect healing for functioning. A fracture near the shoulder joint is best treated by just using a collar and cuff and not applying any plaster.

One should refrain from giving tea or coffee or any other drinks to the injured person immediately after injury before transporting him to a hospital or a doctor. He may need anaesthesia, and then, any such acts of kindness may prove hazardous to the patient.

A normal bandage is impregnated with plaster of Paris and then it is put in water. While it is still wet, it is applied on the padded fractured limb snugly, and the hand or leg is kept in position until the plaster dries out. This is moulded according to the shape of the limb while it is wet. Once it dries up, it becomes hard and sustains its shape. Care is taken to ensure that its ends are smoothened out while it is wet so that it does not hurt or dig into the skin after it dries.

AFTER PLASTER

After the application of plaster, the arm or leg is rested on a soft pillow and is kept raised for the first 48 hours. This prevents swelling of the plastered part. One should watch the plastered part carefully and should report to the doctor if it is uncomfortable, if it hurts at the ends, if it digs into the skin, if there is swelling of the fingers or that part which is immediately outside the plaster, if there is undue pain, if the fingers or toes become blue (cyanosed), if there is difficulty in moving the fingers or toes, or if there is a feeling of tingling or numbness in the part beyond the plaster.

Often a doctor is blamed for a broken plaster or a plaster which is not in good shape. At times it may be true that the plaster has not been applied properly or adequately, but most of the time the fault lies with the patients. They do not know how to take care of it and how to prevent damage to the plaster. It is a common feeling that there is a lot of itching underneath the plaster and people use all sorts of articles like a pencil, crochet or knitting needle, comb, ruler, etc., to relieve the itch. They insert it under the plaster and push it. This can be dangerous. This may produce a sore on the skin, and with the pressure of the plaster it may worsen. If you have itching, then the best thing to do is to put a little cologne which will cool the skin and bring relief. Normally, before applying the plaster, a special ointment or powder is applied to prevent itching.

One should not handle the plaster roughly. It should not be rubbed, scratched or dragged. One should take care not to wet it, especially when one goes to the bathroom.

SURGICAL TREATMENT

In case of open fractures where it is difficult to set the bone pieces in place, it is advisable to fix them with plates, screws or nails. As I mentioned earlier, in fractures of bones where the muscle pull is very strong, internal fixation is advisable. In elderly people, in case of fractures of the hip joint, it is always advisable to operate and fix the fractured portion, or else prolonged immobilization may bring about innumerable problems. We use long nails for a long bone and either a tri-flanged nail or a new head for hip fractures in elderly people. Elsewhere, screws and plates can be used. At times we may have to provide traction to counter the muscle pull as in the case of a fracture of the thigh bone. The bones of the face are also treated surgically.

In falls from a height or car accidents the back may be injured. Such patients should not move. Any movement can increase the pressure on the delicate spinal cord and may result in paralysis. As far as possible the patient should be moved very carefully without twisting or bending the back. This care will prevent serious complications.

COMPLICATIONS

If the plaster has not been applied properly, then it can create a sore at the site of the pressure. A tight plaster may also jeopardise the circulation in the limb. Because of lack of mobility for a long time, the joint encased in the plaster may become stiff. The muscles also become thin due to inactivity. In most of the cases, the joints and muscles recover with proper physiotherapy and rehabilitation.

To avoid stiffness of the fingers, toes and other joints which are outside the plaster, the patient must keep them moving so that they remain in good working condition. One should not try to give undue rest to these joints, as this will cause stiffness.

In an improperly united fracture, because of disturbed alignment, arthritis usually develops in the neighbouring joints. Besides, it may look ugly and may create pressure problems. In cases of impaired blood supply or interposition of soft tissue between the fractured pieces or in a very badly infected fracture, the bones may not unite at all. This is called non-union. In such cases, an operation may be necessary.

IMPAIRED CIRCULATION

Great care has to be taken in using a plaster where the fracture is just above the elbow joint. The blood supply to the arm and the hand may be severely compromised if proper care is not exercised. It may lead to the death of several muscles causing disfigurement called Volkman's contracture. Therefore, one has to ensure that the pulse at the wrist is good after using the plaster. In case of the slightest doubt the plaster must be removed and, if necessary, proper circulation must be ensured by operation.

A word about quacks. Bone setters have been practising their art through the ages and some of them undoubtedly have a wonderful talent in bone setting, but unfortunately they lack proper scientific knowledge. Therefore, at times they may cause irreparable harm. And a lot of people try to earn quick money and cash in on the reputation of bone setters. People should beware of such unqualified persons and should refrain from submitting themselves to such treatment.

Devi

When "Hathi Mere Saathi" clicked, everyone — mostly jealous rivals — gave the credit to elephant Ramu instead of to Rajesh Khanna. Chenappa Devar, the maker of "Hathi", believed the jealous rivals. For the next film, he booked a tiger and Shashi Kapoor, but it failed miserably. Then he tried a film with a cobra and some Madhummalini. In spite of bedroom scenes of the cobra and the girl, the film failed. Then he tried a cow and Jaya Bhaduri in "Gai aur Gauri". That too failed.

His latest film with a goat and Mithun Chakraborty

VYJAYANTI: Sugar and Vinegar

(ideal pair) "Mera Rakshak", will have been released by the time you read this, but Devar died of a sudden heart attack.

* * *

"Hema Malini is so ...o... sweet, poor thing, why did you write those nasty lines about her? She is the best looking leading star we have today."

"Tanu is swee...test, I met her at Madras airport. She has two daughters, I believe."

"Moushumi is swe...et, even her daughter Payal is so cute."

All cooed by Vyjayanti. I almost failed to recognise Vaiju. I remembered those cold churi-kanta looks between Vyjayanti and Tanu during "Jewel Thief", also her constant complaints about Hema turning out to be her carbon copy. Maybe motherhood does this, I thought.

Just when I was about to suggest to her to open a "Sweet Sing-song, Mothers' Club" Vyjayanti bared some of her former acidity. "Why does Lata Mangeshkar come in the way of new singers? Why, I think Vani Jayaram is as good."

Never expected Vyjayanti to be so ill informed about a Number One celebrity's chemistry. After all, she has been a Number One herself. Lata stopping Vani Jayaram is like Amitabh trying to stop Anil Dhawan from signing films.

people and events

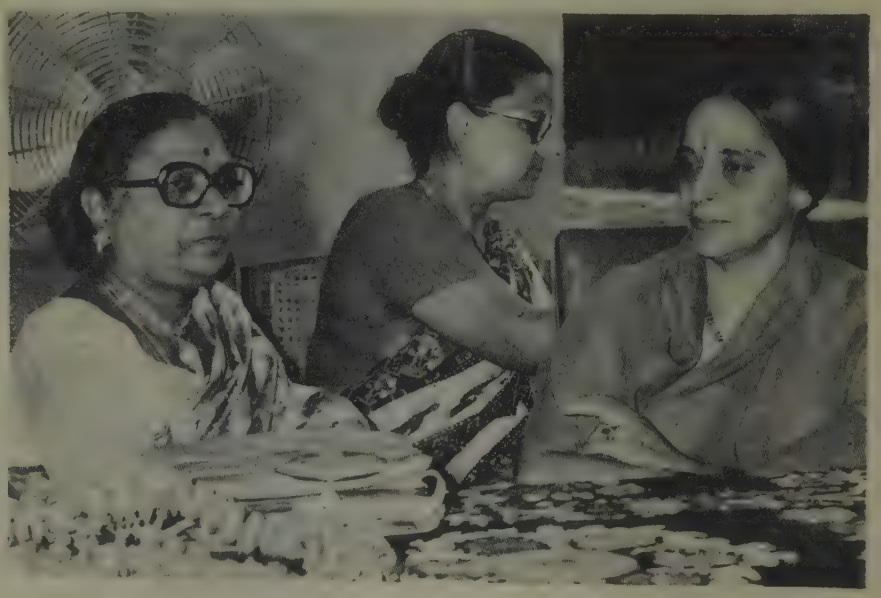
Jaycees International World President Mr. Carl Petersen seen on his arrival in Bombay with, from left, Mr. M. S. Guru, president, Santacruz Jaycees (partly seen), Master Venugopal, Mr. Ramineni Somaiah, founder-president, Andheri Jaycees, Kumari Vani, Mr. M. M. Shah, president, Andheri Jaycees (partly seen), Mr. Shabir Kachwalla, president, Malabar Hill Jaycees and Mrs. Vimala Somaiah, immediate past-president, Andheri Jaycees.

Seen at a dinner hosted by the GM of the Oberoi-Sheraton Hotel, Bombay, Mr. Azhar Siddiqi, for the Society of American Travel Writers, in India for a conference, are from left Mr. Adi Katgara, Director, TCI, Mrs. Toni Siddiqi, assistant manager, Public Relations, Mr. William Hibbard, President of the Writers' group, Mrs. Katgara, Mr. Azhar Siddiqi, Mrs. Myra Waldo, chairman of the Conference, Mr. Ravi Bhatia, senior lobby manager, and Miss Ragini Kackar, front office manager, OSH.

RIGHT: Mrs. Sumati Morarjee, Executive Director, Scindia Steam Navigation Company Ltd., opening the Junior College of the Sumati Vidyakendra in Bombay. Mrs. Shakuntala Mehta, Principal of the College, is at right.

BELOW: At a reception organised in Delhi by the A.I.W.C. are from left, Mrs. Lakshmi Raghuramiah, president, A.I.W.C., Mrs. Padma Seth, director, Bal Bhawan and Mrs. Leela Seth, the first lady judge of the Delhi High Court.

Irani, an NCC cadet, honouring Lt.-Col. K. C. Anand, who was felicitated on his retirement by the first Gujarat Girls Batallion NCC, at Ahmedabad. In the centre is Major Kanwarpal Singh.



BELOW: At a reception organised by the English Speaking Union of Calcutta for Lt. General E. A. Vaz, G.O.C.-in-C, Eastern Command, and Mrs. Vaz, are seen from left, Mr. H. Singh, vice-chairman, Mr. R. L. Perkins, American Consul General, Mr. S. K. Sinha, Commissioner of Police, Mrs. Vaz, Lt. General E.A. Vaz, Mr. K. Kapoor, joint secretary, Mrs. Sinha and the Maharaja of Burdwan, chairman.

At the newly inaugurated Lioness Club of Madras Cosmopolitan, are from left, Mrs. Saraswathy Kurien, president, Dr. M. S. Ekambaram, Lion Governor of District 324-A, Mrs. K. J. Thomas, secretary, and other members.

bombay

A representative collection of paintings by young contemporaries was inaugurated by Mr. J.K.S. Nicholson at the Jehangir Art Gallery on September 5, 1978. Aptly entitled "The New Contemporaries", this show was the second in the series "Young Artists' Exposition" introduced by the Indian Society for Art Appreciation a year ago. The co-sponsor of the Exposition this year was "Marg". Ghulam Mohammed Sheikh was the Commissioner of the show.

The exhibitors were — Anupam Sud, D.L.N. Reddy, Gieve Patel, Jogen Chowdhury, Laxma Goud, Madhvi Parekh, Nalini Malani, Nilima Sheikh, Prabhakar Barwe and Vivan Sundaram — artists selected from all over India. They have already been marked for the contemporaneity of their vision. A trait common to their work, with very few exceptions, was morbidity and a very pessimistic view of life.

* * *

World Literacy Day was celebrated on September 8, 1978, by the S.N.D.T. Women's University at their Juhu Campus. Mrs. Leelabai Moolgaokar, Chairman of the Central Social Welfare Board, New Delhi, was the chief guest.

Dr. Jyotiben Trivedi, Vice-Chancellor-in-charge, spoke of the University's involvement in the National Adult Education Programme (NAEP). She said that the University hopes to mobilise college students to work for NAEP. The project will be planned in co-operation with the Department of Continuing and Adult Education of the S.N.D.T. Women's University. Mrs. Moolgaokar stressed the importance of establishing personal rapport with the individuals while imparting adult education.

* * *

The National Association for the Blind (NAB) organised the All India Flag Day on September 14. At a press conference in thes connection, Mr. Vijay Merchant, president, NAB, spoke of the gravity of the problem and the apathy of the public in this respect. Though members of the public respond every year at the time of the Flag Day, it is mainly due to the efforts of the school-children mobilised for collecting funds, by the NAB.

Mr. Merchant spoke of the importance of rehabilitating the blind, by giving them employment wherever possible. He said, a lot needs to be done to dispel the doubts employers have about the ability of the blind to work as hard as workers with normal sight.

Mrs. Mahboob Nasrullah spoke of the gesture of Mr. Suresh Jindal, producer of Shatranj Ke Khilari, and Mr. Satyajit Ray, director of the film, who offered the proceeds of the film's premiere to the NAB.

* * *

The Festival of Charities, a combined Ind-US International and American Women's Association (AWA) effort to exhibit and market handicrafts made by charitable organisations with limited sales outlets, will be held at the C.J. Hall on October 2 and 3.

About 40 organisations will participate this year, including women's homes, men's homes, orphanages, and remand homes.

* * *

Delhi's Fantasy comes to Bombay with an Exhibition and Sale of ladies' nightwear in cottons and nylons — nighties, pyjama suits, duster-coats — all trimmed with lace, and embroidery, to be held at Cymroza Art Gallery from October 1 to 3.

delhi

The All-India Women's Conference hosted a reception for Mrs. Leela Seth, the first lady judge of the High Court in the capital. Mrs. Lakshmi Raghuramiah, President, A.I.W.C., in her welcome address expressed her joy and pride at the appointment. Mrs. Leela Seth spoke of how a woman had to work twice as hard to compete with men and fulfil her ambition. The reception was attended by many prominent women.

calcutta

The French Cultural Centre held an interesting 'Sylvain Levi evening' on the occasion of the publication of the English translation of Sylvain Levi's book, 'The Theatre of India'. Prof. P. Lal, the well-known poet, Mr. Narayan Mukherjee, the translator, Father Antoine and the book's publisher spoke on the French Indologist.

madras

At the inauguration of the Psychology Week in the Women's Christian College, the children of the Clarke School for the Deaf gave an excellent dance performance. What was remarkable was their perfect sense of rhythm and balance. Credit for organising this goes to the Director of the School, Miss Leelavathi.

* * *

Dr. M.S. Ekambaram, Governor of Lions Clubs 324-A, inaugurated the Lioness Club of Madras Cosmopolitan at a very pleasant function in the Hotel Connemara. Dr. Mathangi Ramakrishna inducted the office bearers and other members of the Club. The main project of the Club is to provide employment and training in the printing line. Mrs. Saraswathy Kurien, the President of the Club, outlined their projects.

ANSWERS TO EVE'S WEEKLY QUIZ CONTEST—7

1. The flags of the United Nations, Great Britain, Nepal and India in that order.
2. Mr. Habib Bourgiba.
3. Brazil.
4. Spain.
5. Calcutta.
6. Alpha, Beta and Gamma rays.
7. Charlotte, Emily and Anne Bronte.
8. Unicameral.
9. Mercury.
10. Every Roman Citizen (Act III, Scene II).
11. Purl.
12. Belgrade, capital of Yugoslavia.

Miss Vineeta Mehta of Delhi, who sent in the first all-correct solution, wins the first prize of Rs. 50.00.

world of eve

RUPAN JAIN

Rupan Jain was one of the four girls selected from 3000 applicants from all over India, for the post of an Assistant Sub-Inspector, two years back. A graduate of Delhi University and a diploma holder in the Russian language, Rupan has learnt Kathak and playing the sitar. Her verses have been published in leading Hindi journals. Recently married, Rupan finds marriage no hindrance to her arduous duties. She is proud to be in the police, because "not many girls from good families have dared to enter this challenging field."

Rupan feels that a policewoman should be given challenging tasks as Station House Officer, which now only men hold. Unless a policewoman is allowed to take some risks, she is likely to stagnate.

Rupan's duties include being a security officer to V.VI.Ps. But her greatest pleasure is when she is able to presuade "homeless boys" to go to the vocational training centres.

PAMELA SINGH

Tall and attractive, Pamela Singh is a musician of great promise. Born in an orthodox Sikh family in Punjab she never dared express her desire to learn music as a girl. She chose music as her subject in college. But it was only after her marriage that she could devote herself to it as she received full encouragement from her husband.

Pamela pays rich tributes to her guru Shri Krishnanandji. Within five years, she gained enough proficiency in Hindustani classical music to be able to give full concerts all over India. She continued training under Ustad Faiyaz Ahmed Khan, in Bombay.

Pamela has cut a disc of Meera Bhajans which was released by Lata Mangeshkar. She sings gazals and bhajans with equal ease and is often heard on AIR and Bombay TV.

Pamela sings the Kannada kirtanas of Purandaradasa, the famous composer saint of the South, with great ease, in the Hindustani classical style

Pamela's two sons inherit her interest in music

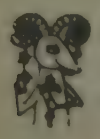
this week for you

IF IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY THIS WEEK:

By this time next year you will have changed your outlook — perhaps your way of life too! Yes, you are at a turning point and some changes will take you by surprise. You must widen your ambitions and your horizons to make the most of the starry transits affecting you. Travel is well starred; you may consider settling in another country! Anyway, keep on the move for luck, love — and fun! Generally, your fortunes are rising, your popularity too. You'll get on well with family, colleagues and friends, find that you are sought after socially. If single, a permanent link is a distinct probability during the next twelve months.

For the week Oct. 1 — 7

John Naylor



ARIES (Mar. 22 — Apr. 20)

Your busy stars continue, so stay organised. Recent minor troubles could yet have drained your vitality and it would be a good idea to spoil yourself a bit this week, have some treats. Do whatever it takes to make you feel "on top" and get around socially, if single.

TAURUS (Apr. 21 — May 21)

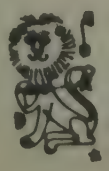
You are a calm and well-organised person usually, but the next few weeks could harass you somewhat! Accept the fact that people, generally, won't be too cooperative, could even be obstructive. A temporary phase, but rely on yourself, sidestep quarrels, avoid taking on extra tasks if you can.

GEMINI (May 22 — June 21)

Everything seems to be going well for you; there is a special trend to help romance. If a current friendship does not seem to be progressing, try to give it a helping hand mid-week. Should you have important shopping to complete there are some good buys around. Later you will tend to buy unwisely.

CANCER (June 22 — July 23)

Lucky and lively planets are affecting your love life, all the happy and light-hearted activities. There are excellent opportunities, all sorts of exciting happenings on the way; the setting is right for a special relationship to blossom and flourish. There'll be some extra cash, too!



LEO (July 24 — Aug. 23)

Romance is under charmed stars; there is a new love on the way if heart-free. Group activities, family get-togethers, will bring attractive meetings, so get into everything! If you are ambitious to improve your status and prospects, explore all the possibilities that are offered; don't be afraid to seek support.

VIRGO (Aug. 24 — Sept. 23)

You will be happily in the swim, both socially and in working life. Your popularity is high; helpful stars effect all you do for some time ahead. This week a stranger will be lucky for you in a roundabout way and there is much to be gained from fresh scenes, travel and change.

LIBRA (Sept. 24 — Oct. 23)

The folk around you will be easy to get along with; it is a generally happy-go-lucky week. There is a link with the recent past. You will benefit from a kind gesture made, also see again a person who fascinated you, briefly, in early 1978. Yet, it is the new and novel you should aim for now!

SCORPIO (Oct. 24 — Nov. 22)

Mars, that ardent planet, is bringing an "opportunity phase," both for romance and social life and for more practical matters. An exciting love affair could begin quite suddenly; you will have plenty of choice! Your extra energy will help you in all you do and this is a good week to ask a favour.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23 — Dec. 22)

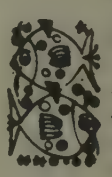
Light-hearted flirtation this week, also some delightful and unexpected invitations, perhaps a pleasure trip. People and places at a distance are accented in a happy way. The picture ahead is bright, but if you are wanting something fabulous to happen, be patient for a little longer!

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23 — Jan. 20)

Effervescent stars will put plenty of sparkle into your love life — if you do your part to help things. There is a super trend in social affairs; don't miss out on opportunities. It is in a carefree atmosphere that romance will blossom, that new friendships will flourish, some business contacts too.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21 — Feb. 19)

Cash will slip through your fingers very easily and there is an unexpected expense on the way, perhaps connected with a youngster in the family. Keep check on your spending; put off buying clothes and luxury items for the home, be wary about changing your appearance on impulse. Next month a more progressive phase



PISCES (Feb. 20 — Mar. 21)

A pretty picture for you, with several planets in good aspect to your sign. You'll be extravagant, but will get some super buys — and the man in your life will spoil you. Travel will be fortunate for you; get on the move whenever you can. Make new plans and aim high in every way.

next week

Eve's Weekly

ISSUE OF OCTOBER 7, 1978

WOMEN MOUNTAINEERS

Climbing mountains is a sport that only the most daring will undertake, and now women have shown that in sheer cold courage they are the equal of men. Interviews with women mountaineers, and the actual experience of one among them.

DURGA PUJA

While it is Dasserah for the rest of India, for Bengal it is Durga Puja, the State's most important, most exciting festival. The story behind this Puja and the way it is conducted.

A CHILD PSYCHIATRIST

Punishment is no cure-all for problem children. They need a psychiatrist's help.

Also, all the usual features.

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